Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum

VOL. X. BELLEFONTE, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUG. 21, 1878. NO. 33.

Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor.

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

Ex-Queen Isabella's jewels were sold for $720,000.

A Democratic split is imminent in Bucks county.

Thurman opened the fight in Ohio last Tuesday night week.

The English troops at Constantinople will leave when the Russians evacuate.

Governor Bishop, of Ohio, who failed week before last, will pay his creditors 40 per cent.

President Hayes and party will visit the Minnesota State Fair in September.

The Ohio Republicans opened the campaign last Saturday by large meetings in a half dozen towns.

Miss Jeannette Bennett, sister of the journalist, will be married soon. Cardinal McCloskey is to officiate.

The comfortable sum of one million dollars has suddenly disappeared from Democratic Missouri.

The Barrs, of the Pittsburg *Post*, do not believe in making Coffee Pot Wallace the next Vice-President.

Chicago councils adopted an ordinance prohibiting saloon concerts, and the law has been declared unconstitutional.

Kearney is losing ground, as his meetings are poorly attended. The people are not ready to affiliate with a blatherskite.

The Indian contingent that came to assist the Empress in case of war with Russia, has embarked from Cyprus for Bombay.

The Chinese Embassy will not reach Washington before September, and their reception is not to be extraordinarily brilliant.

There is a heavy deficit in the financial department of the German government, owing to miscalculation in the estimates, and business depression.

Ex-Attorney General Taft says that an earnest fight for honest money will enable the Republican party to succeed, notwithstanding the growth of the Nationals.

Spain continues to advance in civilization. Ninety bulls and one hundred and forty-three horses were killed in the first series of bull fights for this season.

Governor Rice, of Massachusetts, says the Bay State is good for a handsome Republican majority next November. That's what ails Pennsylvania.

Judge Belford, formerly of Lewistown, Mifflin county, Pa., is again running for Congress in Colorado. Last time he was cheated out of the place by Democratic tricksters.

The Republican party in South Carolina is not dead. A *Tribune* correspondent says it may elect two members to the House, and decide who shall go to Washington as U. S. Senator.

The next will be Butler's last session in Congress. He will run for Governor of Massachusetts this fall on the Greenback-Labor ticket. Ben ought to organize a circus and be manager *de jure*.

The *Tribune* sensibly remarks that the Democrats may discover this fall that while they have been fighting over and over again the election of 1876, the Republicans have won in advance the election of 1880.

Watchman, What of the Night?

The ring-masters of the Democratic party in this county were never in such a state of doubt and uncertainty as they are at the present time. The volume of the unknown quantity in politics, namely, the Greenback Labor vote, is a problem which they ponder over constantly. The *Watchman* office is visited hourly by the cohorts of the ring, where the matter is discussed until their throats get dry, when they repair to the nearest bar, take a drink and then go to work again on the difficult puzzle. To a looker on it appears evident that they are somewhat alarmed; their power seems to be passing away, unless something can be done to stem the onward course of disaffection. The cunning Meek talks with all, and at the same time is endeavoing, with all his consummate skill, to set things up for himself. He has succeeded in having himself very much talked about for Congress, yet the knowing ones say that he has no idea of attaining that elevation, but only wants to get control of both Senatorial and Congressional conferees so that he will be in a good position to dictate terms. He can say to Wallace, if you give me Clearfield for Senate I will give you Centre for Curtin; or to L. A. Mackey, you give me Clinton for Senate and you can have Centre for Congress.

Whether this scheme will work or not, only time will determine. It is also said that C. T. Alexander, Esq., is assisting him in this matter, but if this is so the people may rest assured it is in consideration of some promise of help which Meek is to give to some project that Alexander wishes to further.

We have often wondered how the honest voters of the party could be led about in such a manner, yet the fact that they are, no one can deny. Do the people who make and unmake Senators and Congressmen have such an inordinate love for any one man that they will continue forever to be led like sheep to the slaughter pen? How many times when these "sets up" were carried to a final consummation have we seen the honest delegate from the other side of the mountain clench his fist and in a very decided tone of voice say, we "will show him when the election comes," and just as often when the election did come and the returns were all in it was difficult to discover that the honest delegate aforesaid had influenced any votes against the unholy ring combination? The party lash was effective to stop all his grumbling. Will it be so again? That is the question! A new element has entered into the contest—the Greenback heresy—taught by the Democratic party several years ago at Erie, although renounced by them the following year, is bearing its legitimate fruits. Many honest Democrats begin to think that "soft money" is just the thing to cure all the evils which afflict the people, and at the same time the suspicion is creeping into their minds that the old party is not the one to carry out the new doctrines honestly. They are, therefore, more ready than ever to insist upon fair dealing, and if they do not get it, which they are sure not to, they will be better prepared to step into the ranks of the new party, an organization which they are sure, if successful, will go honestly at work to give the new financial theories a fair and complete trial.

We are satisfied that in our county any change would be a change for the better; the power of the ring is growing every year; they deal out the places to whom they will, with absolute power. A county convention is every year becoming more and more of a farce. When their tools are elected they trample on all law at the dictation of Meek. If any officer attempts to do right and work in the interest of the people regardless of the ring dictation, as the present Board of Commissioners have done, then this ring-master says in effect to them, "your race is run and we do not want you any longer; a board of county commissioners who do not buy their job work at the *Watchman* office, even if they can get it cheaper somewhere else, is not composed of the kind of men we want, and we must defeat their renomination." It is a fact that Meek has not only attempted to defeat the Democratic members of the board, but has even tried to set up things for the Republicans to secure the defeat of our present very efficient member, Andy Gregg. It remains to be seen if Meek can run both parties. We think the way matters are going he had better attend to his own party, which, to all appearances, is going to give him some trouble. We are not certain that the Republicans would nominate Andy again, but this effort of the Democratic ring-masters to control our affairs, and defeat an officer just because he has not in his official action done to please him, should not be encouraged in the least by the Republican party. Meek wants all success to office in this county—depend upon obedience to his command, and the Republicans should be very careful that he does not obtain that power over the officials of their choosing.

The Poor Man's Party.

The *Tribune* says the Greenbackers do pick out queer men for leaders; there can be no doubt about that. In Maine the chairman of their State Central Committee is said to have accumulated a fortune of $200,000 by lending money at usurious rates of interest. The *Augusta Journal* calls him the "champion money-lender of the Kennebec Valley," and charges that he had almost completed arrangements for starting a National bank at Gardiner two years ago, when he discovered that he could get a larger per cent for his money in other ways, and abandoned the project. The *Journal* says he habitually charges eight and ten per cent interest, holds a large amount of Government bonds, is a trustee of a savings bank, and lives in the most elegant house in the city of Gardiner; yet this man, who has acquired a fortune by money-lending, signs a flaming circular denouncing money-lenders and bondholders. This seems to be one of the sublimest cases of unadulterated "cheek" on record.

There is likely to be an Independent Republican elected to Congress in the 9th Ohio district instead of a rampant Democrat. Hon. Lorenzo English has consented to run. Among the signers calling on Mr. English to become a candidate are some of the strongest Democrats in the district—men who supported Vallandigham, and who never voted any other than the Democratic ticket. These men include a number of the most influential business men of the community. Heretofore a nomination for Congress in this district on the Republican side was an empty honor, but now the Republicans propose to take the offensive with very good fighting chances of winning, notwithstanding the fact that the counties which now compose it gave a Democratic majority of 3,500 last year. Everything points toward an unusually severe struggle, both the candidates being old citizens and prominent lawyers.

The *Watchman* editor wants to bet $1,000 that Dill voted for every measure of relief asked for by the miners and laboring men of the commonwealth. Well, we don't want to make $1,000 clear cash in that way, but we respectfully refer Meek to the record of corporation Dill as published in last week's Republican. *That record is correct*, and if that's what Meek calls assisting the laboring man, and can prove it, we'll vote him a.meather ledal. Go in, Peter, the laborer is worthy of his hire!

Sam Carey gets $30 for every Greenback speech made in Michigan. He delivers himself of the same story on every occasion.

Mud Throwing.

The Democratic party is trying hard to establish itself in power. During the war and since, it lost all hold upon public confidence by its outrageous conduct. The course of the *Watchman* during that trying time, all remember, and there is none even at this late day who have any excuse to offer in palliation of its treason and offensive manner of expressing it. That sheet has persistently circulated false statements about ever loyal men during and since that period, and the conduct of the *Watchman* is but a reflex of the inner life of the Democracy. All through the North they delight in throwing mud. They are most happy when loyal men are assailed; they have no honorable record to fall back upon, and hence are floundering about like a whale deserted by the tide, in the hope of striking some object by which they may again force themselves into water deep enough to float the cumberous fraud.

Since their recent installment in power in the lower branch of Congress the amount of mud they have thrown is simply prodigious. Sometimes it has struck an adversary with some effect, but just as often, by an adverse current, it has returned with blinding force to besmirch the party throwing it. To throw mud is their hobby. They live by it, and thrive and fatten on it. They have no advanced, practical or elevating principles upon which to stand; there is no confidence abiding with the people in which they can cast anchor; they have no hope of ultimate and available success, except in the defamation of character and criminal abuse of a few individuals who have held, or now hold, offices in the party in power of the other branches of the Government.

And when once in power, what may we reasonably expect of them? They have strenuously opposed every measure inaugurated by the Republican party for the last twenty years, whether in the interest of political economy, humanity or for the salvation and perpetuation of the nation itself; and when once more enthroned in power, will not the creatures of their hatred and contempt be visited with a certain and relentless doom, and the country plunged into a condition from which, at such a fearful cost of treasure and blood, it has so recently emerged?

Earnestly may the loyal people of the land think of these things, and not be hoodwinked by the hollow pretentions of a party boasting of such a sudden conversion to patriotism, policy, or even prudence. Will they not rather trust the tried patriotism and good faith of the party now in power than of a party which has covered itself with infamy, and thus far done nothing to redeem its character?

In a community where there are many men favorable to greenback inflation, it claims to be the true greenback party, as by reference to a letter from a correspondent in another column it will be seen that D. G. Bush, one of their candidates for Congress, has been doing within the past week, while in other localities where they think this theory is unpopular, they are just as free to advocate something else. Anything to beat the Republicans, is their motto, and they have no higher aim. A noble object for a great party, is it not, reader?

Montrose *Republican*: "In 1868, under Andrew Johnson, in support of the Confederate Democracy, the annual expenditures of the Government were $229,915,088. Under Grant, from 1869, these expenditures were annually reduced until, in his last fiscal year, ending June 30, 1876, the expendiiures were only $156,810,957!—a net reduction and actual saving to the nation in eight years of $73,104,131, or an annual average saving of 9,138,016. But the increase of expenditures by the Confederate Democracy House of this year, over those of last year, is $28,752,265.49!"

The Smiths' Convention.

Clinton county Democracy assembled at Lock Haven last Tuesday week to nominate a ticket. The fight was a bitter one among aspirants for nomination, and considerble ill feeling existed when Chairman Whaley brought the body to order.

Hon. C. A. Mayer was chosen unanimously for Judge, his opponent, Mr. McCormick, not appearing in the convention. Hon. L. A. Mackey for Congress and Hon. S. Richard Peale for State Senator went through by acclamation. Mayer and Peale were allowed to choose their own conferees. Sir Dick was not willing to allow Mr. Mackey the same privilege, whereupon the latter gentleman arose and claimed that it would be no more than right to permit him to choose his own conferees. This the convention acceded to, and he named State Treasurer Noyes, Paul S. Merrill and Gen. D. K. Heckman, all staunch Democrats. It is more than likely that Mr. Mackey will not be nominated, but he has the power to say who his successor shall be, if matters are rightly managed in Centre. Meek and Mackey are opposed to Curtin.

For Assembly George J. Eldred was nominated. Hon. A. J. Quigley, the present representative, made a warm fight, and would have been the choice but for certain manipulations of the ring. Last winter he dared to express his opinions at a Greenback meeting, for which he was slain. He is not to be conquered, and the next day he appeared before the public as an independent candidate. Mr. Eldred is a Granger and is said to have been a Know Nothing at one time.

Peter B. Smith, brother of Judge Smith, who is the boss politician in the county, was run through on first ballot, and Renovo, with her two candidates was "walloped again," in consequence of which there is much indignation in that section.

A. H. Strayer was nominated for Treasurer on the 4th ballot. Three years ago he was defeated by Mr. Dunn, Republican, and will be this year, unless things have changed. His most formidable competitor was Wallace Gakle, from up-river, whose campaign was managed by J. W. Merry of Keating, one of the most active Democrats in the county. Gakle's defeat so chagrined Merry that he, too, seceded from the party that makes a "ringer" every time it pitches, and has announced himself as an independent candidate for Gakle's place. The Greenbackers have also nominated him, but we doubt very much as to his election. He will draw a few men from his own party, and will not receive the entire vote of the Nationals, as he is too fresh. The latter party showed its inconsistency in nominating a man who will support and vote the Democratic State ticket.

The remaining minor offices were provided for, and the convention adjourned after re-electing Mr. Whaley chairman of the county committee.

Altogether it was the most interesting convention ever held in the county, and the bad blood engendered will result in no good to the party. By careful management the combined opposition could elect a number of officers. If three separate and distinct tickets are put in the field, Democracy will win without half a fight. In union there is strength.

The record of Mr. Dill, published in last week's paper, is true beyond doubt. The facts as there announced have caused many Democratic papers throughout the State to quake with fear, for they have found that Dill was not a friend of the people. Most of his official career has been spent in the service of great corporations and monopolies.

Eight of the delegates elected to the California Constitutional Convention by the Workingmen's party of San Francisco are unable to write their names. What an intelligent crowd that must be.

Newspaper Jottings.

—A number of newspapers would like to sell out.

Every Evening is the name of a new afternoon paper at Franklin.

—The Catholics of Montreal have a new paper called the *Evening Post*.

—The Northern Tier *Reporter*, of Allegheny, has been enlarged and improved.

—Miss Sallie Sullivan is the principal editorial writer on the Chicago *Times*.

—The McVeytown *Journal* cub got awake a few weeks since, and the result is a fair newspaper.

—*Puck*, a New York funny sheet, has a new managing editor. His name is H. C. Bunner.

—Don Piatt, of the Washington *Capital*, is sick. All the fools are not dead yet.

—Archibald Forbes, war correspondent of the London *Times*, will lecture in the United States.

—Printers are noble creatures—they never get any money, and hence never pay any out.

—The Bedford *Gazette* was 73 years old on the 2d. It is good for a hundred years yet.

—Charles M. Boemoer, connected from 1852 to 1863 with the *Staats Zeitung*, N. Y., is dead. He was a native of Mayence.

—The *Tramp* is the name of a new paper to be published at Topeka, Ka. It will be issued whenever convenient. One of these days it will *tramp* out of town.

—Certainly we are progressing, or people wouldn't have the cheek to take a paper seven years and then refuse to pay for it. They are what is called "constant readers."

—The Lewistown *Democrat* calls Messrs. John M. Furey and R. B. Barger of the *Daily Tribune*, John B. Stahl of the *Sun*, and Harry L. Woods of the *Evening Mirror*, of Altoona, "Distinguished visitors." Korrect.

—A black snake, kept as a pet in the Pittsburgh *Chronicle* office, made its escape the other day, and for several hours there was a reign of terror in the building. The reptile was finally secured and reboxed. Probably they only imagined they saw snakes—jim-jams.

—The Boston *Advertiser* has followed in the footsteps of the New York *Times*, and issued a special edition in the Spanish language, for distribution in Mexico, Central and South America. The articles refer mostly to the manufactures of this country, especially New England, and the commercial facilities of Boston.

—A dispatch from Florida states that the house of Mr. William Collins, formerly editor of the *Chronicle*, of Pittsburg, was burned down, together with all its contents. Mrs. Collins, who was sick with a fever at the time, had to be carried out of the burning house on a mattress. The building and its contents were entirely destroyed.

—The majority of the stock of the New York *Tribune* was formerly owned by Wm. Orton and hypothecated by him with Jay Gould and forfeited to him. The New York *Sun* says, in effect, that the majority of the *World* stock, owned in the same way by Thomas A. Scott, has passed from his hands into those of George W. Childs and A. J. Drexel.

—We are sorry to learn that the Juniata *Tribune* has been converted into a Democratic *wind* mill. The Lewistown *True Democrat* speaks with common sense when it says: "Mr. Parker will find it an up hill business before he gets through with it, and as the county is too small to furnish an adequate support to two Democratic papers, the second one can only tend to produce divisions and mischief." If it will create mischief, then let her blaze, but we dislike to see a man lose all his money.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue reports increased receipts, and is of the opinion that the machinery for collecting the revenue was never better. Also, that there is more honesty in the administration of the affairs of the bureau, on the part of its agents, than has heretofore existed.

Poetry.

THE OLD HOME.

I have gone—I cannot always go, you know;
Best 'tis so—
Home across the distant ridges of the years,
With my tears;
And the old house, standing still on the old ground,
There I found.

In the parlor, in my fancy I could trace
Father's face;
And my mother, with her old accustomed air,
Sitting there;
While beside them brothers, sisters, true and good,
Silent stood.

Through the stillness swam the song of summer bird,
And there stirred
On the wall the leaf-flecked sunshine; and its glow
Faded slow;
But from all the loving lips I watched around—
Not a sound.

Then I went up stairs slow entering 'mid their glooms,
All the rooms;
And I trod with softened step along the floors;
Opened doors;
But I never heard a voice or met a soul
In the whole.

Of the breaths that stirred the draperies to and fro
Long ago;
Of the eyes that through the casement used to peep
Out of sleep;
Of the feet that in the chambers used to run—
Now are none.

Of the sunshine pouring downward from the sky,
Blue and high;
Of the leafage and the ancient garden plot,
Brown and hot;
Of the streamlet, and the shingle, and the tide—
These abide.

But beyond its azure vaulting overhead
Are my dead;
Though their graves were dug apart in many lands,
Joining hands,
They have gathered and are waiting till I come,
That is home!

ONLY WASTE-PAPER.

"Only waste-paper!"—for the manly hand
That traced the lines upon the faded page
Has long since moldered, on that foreign shore
Whereon 'twas cast by ocean's furious rage.

"Only waste-paper?"—yet the father's heart
Poured out its love upon the surface clear,
And from the far-off shore of India, sent
Affection's message to his children here.

"Only waste-paper?"—though the mother's tears
Have rained upon the once pure snowy sheet,
As, thinking of the loved but absent one,
She wearied, counting Time's slow, laggard beat.

"Only waste-paper?"—for dreary, dreary months,
As sped this letter o'er the ocean's foam,
How prayed for, by sailor's anxious wife,
The gladsome tidings: "On our passage home."

IN THE ROUGH.

The marble was pure and white
Though only a block at best,
But the artist, with inward sight,
Looked further than all the rest,
And saw in the hard, rough stone
The loveliest statue the sun shone on.

So he set to work with care
And chiselled a form of grace—
A figure divinely fair,
With a tender, beautiful face
But the blows were hard and fast
That brought from the marble their work at last.

So I think that human lives
Must bear to God's chisel keen,
If the spirit yearns and strives
For the better life unseen.
For men are only block at best,
Till the chiselling brings out all the rest.

Our Story Teller.

The Mountain Shanty.

BY REBECCA HARDING DAVIS.

"You are to carry the valise to the depot, Joe, and have it checked—or, no, no; wait until I come; you'll be sure to make a mistake. I wish—" and Walter Ducliff turned from the footman to his mother—"I wish the time had come when machines could take the place of servants. One advantage in a machine is, you know its capacity; it doesn't make pretentions to being a rational human being and then fall at the critical moment."

Mrs. Ducliff, a fair, delicate woman, who was drawn close to the open fire, with a velvet mantle wrapped about her, shook her head gently, and when the man was gone, said:

"Walter, indeed you have to a little consideration for your inferiors. There is no need to mortify the man in that manner."

"Bless your heart, mother, you know nothing about that kind of people. Joe didn't understand, and if he had, he would not have cared. I pay him high wages, and there's not a day when he does not have an odd half-dollar, or fall heir to some of my boots or clothes. That's all he needs for happiness."

"Joe's fellings at the bottom are the same as ours, my son."

"I beg your pardon," flushing hotly, "but that I cannot believe. The lower classes, black and white, have been hardened by generations of need and hard work. Now your tastes and emotions have come to you through many lives of ease and culture; they lost them, if they ever had them, in the fight for daily bread. The music or noble thought that would stir your soul to its depths would fall off from Joe as a drop of water from an alligator's back."

Walter had fallen into a sort of oratorical twang which he had brought from college. He was absolutely sure of his opinion, as boys and girls of seventeen usually are, and liked to set them forth fitly in plenty of words.

"You are too vain of your birth, my dear," said his mother, quietly. "You will feel differently when you are older."

"Mother, is it possible that you mean to say that the material of a man's character and life does not depend largely upon his birth? Why, look up here to the faces of my ancestors; they have borne a high, honorable part in the history of civilization, in politics, art and literature. I begin every day feeling that their eyes are upon me. I am glad and proud," picking up pen and flourishing it over a blank book, "that the name I write is the name they bore; that it is their very blood which flows in my veins. What has Joe to remember beyond two nameless slaves who were his father and mother?"

"All very true, Walter. Yet 'God made of one blood all the people of the earth,' and some of these days you will recognize your kinsmen, I think. It is nearly time for the train, isn't it, dear?"

"It's quite time," glancing at his watch. He drew on his furred overcoat, and unconsciously passed his fingers over the waxed ends of his very small mustache. "Good-by mother darling. I'll write from Harrisburg. I do hope I may manage the business well and satisfy father."

"No fear of that, Walty."

She held him a moment, as he stooped to kiss her, with her hands hold of each side of his face, looking fondly at his delicate features, and clear, intelligent eyes.

"God send you safely home, my son. You'll try and be back by Christmas? There is the ball at your cousin's, and—you're all of my holiday, remember!"

"Oh, I'll be back; I'll not fail in that, whatever comes," and then with another hasty kiss he was gone, springing down the stairs, trolling out some college catch.

Nature had given him a clear, tenor voice, of which he was not a little proud. Indeed he thought sometimes, justly enough, that nature had given him her best material, and that it would be his own fault if he turned out a failure instead of one of the foremost class of men. He had just left college and had been taken into his father's counting-room as confidential clerk. This was his first journey on the business of the firm, and he had a shrewd suspicion it was meant to test his capacity. He was quite sure of it from the fact that Sanders, the old cashier, met him at the depot, and placed in his hands the sealed paper of inspection instead of sending it by a messenger.

"Don't you neglect any trifle, Mr. Walter," said the old man significantly. "Your father requires absolute precision in the least clerk, and he'll require it more in any one whom he wishes to be his partner."

Walter nodded and buttoned up the package in his breast, and in a few moments he was whizzing away over the snow-covered fields.

The business for a week or two was easy and pleasant enough. Money was to be collected, and remitted by draft. The hotels at Harrisburg and Johnstown were comfortable. Walter had plenty of money, and threw it about like a young lord. He was a generous, frank, genial fellow with his equals, and "the Ducliffs of Philadelphia," he wrote to his mother, "had the entree of course, to the best society everywhere."

His last work was the settlement of some claims in the mountain countries; then he could go home. These people with whom he now had to deal had heard of the Ducliffs; but they were well bred and educated, and Walter found friends on every side. It was himself, he thought, not his ancestors which gained him friends here. Gentlemen themselves, they know a gentleman by instinct. He was confirmed in his theory that the educated class form a sort of free masonry everywhere of mutual help and brotherhood. As for ignorant boors, as Walter was fond of calling them I, they were out in a general limbo o. vice, and want and greed. "What I can do for your favorite poor, I will, mother," he wrote loftily. "But the more I see of them the less I like the habits of either their souls or bodies."

Now Walter was not strong, and the change from this hot house life to the bitter cold of the mountain range began to tell on him. When the last paper was signed, and he stepped into the cars he was hot and feverish. In two days he would be at home.

"Barely in time for Jennie's ball," he thought.

When we reached Altoona, then only a small wayside station, it was late in the afternoon. As he went into the waiting-room, a telegram was handed him.

"If possible, go to Wright's Furnace, and take directions from Sutton as to railroad iron."

Walter dashed down the valise.

"Where is Wright's Furnace?" he asked of the station-master.

"Back sixty miles on the branch that you crossed at noon. The express has just gone. No other but the freight train. You had better wait until morning," seeing that the boy hesitated. "There's a storm coming up."

To go at all was to give up the ball which he and Jennie had talked of for months. "He says, 'if possible,' and it is not possible." The next instant he blushed with shame. If he waited until to-morrow, he would be too late for Christmas, and disappoint his mother. "I will go to-night," he said.

"Freight train's not heated, mind, young man."

"I'll go."

"Plucky little chap," said the station master, as Ducliff, valise in hand, sprang up on the dirty cars as they lumbered along. He crept into the corner of one and fell asleep. About eleven o'clock the conductor shook him:

"Here's your landing place, my lad."

"Eh? How? The Furnace—"

"No, the nearest station. Wright's Furnace lies two miles up that road. You'd better stay aboard the train, and come down from Finville in the morning. It's a rough tramp in this snow; and there's no tavern at the furnace. Unless you've got friends there—"

"No—no."

The snow, mixed with a sharp sleet, was falling heavily. Walter looked out at the ghostly shapes of the mountains and the break in the great forest up which he was to walk. The solitude of the night was in itself terrible.

"Good-night. I'll risk it," he said, jumping off. The old knights among his progenitors had not shirked danger; and he could do his devoir, if it were only to keep a promise to his mother, or be prompt in his work as a merchant's clerk. Besides, the Suttons were thoroughbred people of his own class. They would make him welcome, of course.

He had high cavalry boots, but the snow oozed in at the tops of them, and his feet were soon an inch deep in icy water. The two miles walk up the ravine lengthened to six, he wandered so often from the path. He sang, laughed at every tumble, made jokes to himself, which seemed impertinent in the face of the awful solitude. But he could not help it. He was only a boy, and fun and jokes were the only stimulant for him against danger, which a man would have found in grim patience or whisky. But he could not hide the facts that his legs were racked with pain and his stomach was empty. He had forgotten to eat any supper. Just after the turn of the night a new moon threw a ghostly witness over the mountains, and he saw the shapes of half a dozen houses black against the snow. He urged his stiff legs into a run. Now that help was near he felt how ill he really was.

"Furnaces, blacksmith's shop, carpenter's shop," he said, passing some empty sheds. But two houses were left; one a large, handsome villa, the other a low shanty. "I'll not disturb the Suttons to-night," knocking at the door of the last. The knock sounded threatening enough against unbroken silence. A window overhead was raised.

"Who's there?" in a woman's quaver.

"A gentleman on business, to see Mr. Sutton."

"Mr. Sutton's in Washington. Been there six months.

Bang! down came the window. Walter promptly pounded again at the door.

"You must take me in. I'll pay you well for lodging and supper," he said peremptorily.

"Don't keep tavern. Go to Sutton's, if yer business is with Sutton."

"I ought to have done that at first," remembering his resolve never to deal with boors.

In a minute he was knocking confidently on the grim lion's head of Sutton's imposing front door. There was a great deal of confusion within, terrified voices calling to each other. Visitors of any kind were an unusual event in this mountain solitude; but one in the middle of a winter's night only suggested burglars or murderers. At last the door opened a narrow crack, and the old coachman, in his shirt and drawers, stood peering out, candle in hand.

"Who's there?" in a broad Irish tongue.

"It's I," persuasively. "A messenger from Philadelphia, on business to Mr. Sutton."

"Mr. Sutton's gone. But there's a wheen o' men folk about the house," hastily.

"I'm no housebreaker," edging his way in. "Pray give my respects to Mrs. Sutton," loudly, for he caught a glimpse of white skirts on the stairs, "and say that young Mr. Ducliff is here, and begs she will give him shelter for the night. I, well to tell the truth, I'm exceedingly cold and hungry."

"Keep out, keep out, young man. I'll consoolt Mrs. Sutton. And Walter heard a hurried confusion of tongues in the hall, the coachman's deprecatory and soothing "Nabnit but a cleet of a lad, ma'am. No harm in him, I'll warrant yees."

But the lady's voice was sharp and decisive. "It's a mere feint to enter the house," and then followed some whispers of "plate," and "unarmed." "I know no Ducliffs," she said aloud, looking full at Walter. "Say to the man that it will be impossible for me to admit a stranger during my husband's absence."

But before the old man could reach the door Walter was gone. She had seen his face plainly and had taken him for a burglar! He went over to one of the sheds and sat down. The cold or hunger mattered little. This insult from a woman filled his heart with a rage and pain such as he had never felt before. It was a blow in the face when his own hands were tied. It was absolutely the first time in his life that an insulting word had been spoken to him. He laughed after a while, trying to recover his good humor.

"I wonder if that blockhead Joe feels like this when he can't give me back my abuse," he muttered. Just then the shanty window opened again. The woman had overheard all that had been said at Sutton's.

"See hyur, you boy!" she called.

Walter promptly crossed the road. He concluded to lay aside his dignity until a warmer and less hungry time.

"It's a plaguey risky thing to take you. There's nobody hyur but me and my da'ter," she said, with her head out of the window.

"I have every respect for you and your daughter, madam."

"Well, it's certain you'll freeze if you stay out there. I'll ventur it." She came down stairs and presently opened the door, which her rawboned figure quite filled. Beyond it he saw a smouldering fire on the hearth. Jennie's ball with all its lights and brilliance and music, was dull beside the delight of that dirty kitchen's warm hearth.

"I havn't got another bed," she hesitated, "and not much in the way of supper, neither," putting down on the table a loaf of bread and some cold bacon. "Lord sakes! why you're nigh onto starved," as she watched him eat.

"The disease is soon cured," he said, with his mouth full. "And if you'll give me a bit of blanket or carpet I'll dry my clothes and sleep here on the floor."

"You're easy pleased," suspiciously measuring him with her half-shut eyes; and then satisfied that she could "scrunch him with one hand," she added, "you're not the sort o' build they make house-breakers of. Them Suttons is a low, unchristian lot, for all their money."

"It was quite right for the lady to be on her guard," Walter replied, haughtily, standing by his orders.

"Well, there's my old man's breeches. Just hang yer own to dry and wrap yourself in this rug." She retreated up the stairs, and it seemed to Walter but a moment before he was stretched before the blaze, dry, and floating off in delicious sleep.

"No train stops at the station until to-night, you say?" he demanded, as he rose from breakfast next morning.

"No. You've got to wait. As for crossing the hill to Wayne's Station, you might do it in the summer, but it's impossible now. The express stops there at noon."

"How far is it?"

"It's impossible, I tell you. It's only eight miles. But the snow's waist deep. The road lies along the old track."

The "old track" was the line of the Pennsylvania Central Railroad around a hill. The rails had been removed, but the cross ties still remained on the abandoned road. Walter inspected it, and for a few rods found it pleasant walking. He came back for his valise.

"I'm going to try it," he called over the cow-yard fence to his hostess, who was milking.

"The more fool you. You'll be back in half an hour."

It was in the day of gold pieces. He put a couple in her hand. "I cannot pay you for your kindness," he said, shaking it cordially.

"All right. We've got to help each other, you know. But I don't take no money; I don't keep tavern no more than the Suttons," giving him back the money.

Walter laughed, and passing the little girl in the road, put it into her pocket. The woman called out after him that he'd be back in half an hour.

The sun was shining through a silvery grey mist when he started. In an hour the mist was impenetrable, and as for the sun, it was gone. A mountaineer would have hurried to shelter, but Walter marched on, shouting out the Marsellaise. Why not? None of his college books had taught him the alphabet of clouds, or fog, or wind. The valise grew heavier with every mile; the snow had drifted litterally waist deep in the deserted track. He determined to try the hills and make a short cut across them. Go back he would not. "I'll keep my promise to my mother," he said.

How long he wandered in that short cut he never knew. The gray branchless trunks of oaks and birches stretched their thick ranks to the horizon; the soft snow lay beneath, white and trackless; the sharp sleet cut his face and took his breath. He strapped his trunk to his back and plodded on, his face white and teeth set.

"Allons! allons! enians de la patrie!" he fairly yelled, without waiting for the tune.

It grew darker; but that he thought was only when the moon again came out—now low down the slope of the sky—that he had been wandering all day and far into the night. Another hour passed. The snow rose higher about his body; half crazed as he was, it seemed a living grave creeping up to cover him; it was a matter of life and death now for him to go on.

"But I cannot go on," he said with white lips. An awful shivering seized him; for the first time in his life he lost control of his limbs. He looked up into the thick grey cloud with the feeling that God was there somewhere. If he knew Him better, he would pray to Him. But it was a long time since he had forgotten to pray; like many college boys, he thought that was a matter for children and women more than for men.

He unstrapped the valise and put it down under a dead tree, and then lay down beside it. The snow was soft and warm; he could not fight against the unnatural drowsiness.

"This is death, then?" he said. He had often thought of the agony of that last parting with his mother, and how he could overcome it with noble thoughts and soldierly courage; but now he only thought how comfortable the snow was, warm as a feather bed. If his feet were only dry! his eyes closed. The feathery flakes began to fall on his face.

Suddenly, but a little way off, a roaring voice began to sing—

"And the aunts and cousins
Come out by dozens;
All blood relations to me Lord Donamore."

Walter moved uneasily, and sat up. The lethargy of coming death was heavily upon him; he knew through it that there was a chance for life; but rest was sweeter. He sank down again. Then the boy remembered his promise, and it stung him like a spur. He got up, clapping his arms weakly to bring back the circulation, and staggered on a few steps. Before him was a low hut constructed of unplaned boards, the smoke pouring through a pipe in the roof.

"Oh! it's there you'll hare the thrushes warbling,
In the vales convanient to swate Ballinfad!"

The voice was unmistakably vicious and drunk.

"Some blood-thirsty cut-throat," thought Walter. "Who else would be watching at this time of night?" He took off his seal ring, gold watch and diamond scarf pin, and dropped them in his boots. There was no use tempting him to murder. Then he walked on and pushed open the door.

"God save us!" shouted a kindly voice, and with the next breath Walter felt himself lifted in a pair of strong arms and carried like a baby to the fire. The heat overpowered him. He tried to speak, and then lay as if dead on the man's knees.

* * * * * * *

"And it's Christmas day, you say, Jim?"

"Christmas it is. Here's your soup now, hot as blazes. Be the powers, it'll be the job to stretch the pervisions till to-morrow, ye greedy young gossoon, you!"

Walter laughed and drew himself weakly up in the bed, leaning against the man's breast, while he ate the steaming mutton broth out of a yellow crock, "I never tasted anything so good," soaking the last drops into a crust.

"Well, three days ago, when ye came to that dure, I thought it was yer coffin I'd be makin' for yees instead of soup." Jim pulled up the straw pillow at his back, and settled his head, stroking back his hair with fingers black, to be sure, but gentle as a woman's. On a chair by the fire hung Walter's clothes, clean and dry, but ragged with dragging through briars and rocks.

"If it hadn't been for you, Jim, I'd have needed a coffin soon enough," said Walter. "Who did you think I was that night?" a little curious to know if his rank had betrayed him through his rags and wet.

"Be jabers, I thought you were a collier's boy from a pit. There's one there who has just the cut of your face. When I found your joorly in the boot, I knowed different, av course. There it is, by the by, on the shelf." He handed it to Walter, but the boy let the glittering heap fall on the bed, and held the red grimy hand in both of his.

"Old Jim!" he cried. After a while he said, "You couldn't have done more for me if I had been your brother."

Jim jerked his hand away with a "sjcksh!" He was not given to talking sentiment.

"D'ye s'pose any man ud sit still wid a boy freezin' at his dure?" he said gruffly, but he was pleased. Waler saw it. He lay wondering why he had become so fond of this fellow, who was nothing but an Irish laborer, set to watch the railroad, beside which his hut stood. It was not alone because he had saved his life; it was for the strength and tenderness and a queer, pathetic humor, that lay under his dirt and ignorance.

"So you thought I was a collier boy?" he said presently. "Why, I'm one of the Ducliffs, of Philadelphia, Jim."

"All blood relations to me Lord Donamore!" he sang. Walter's face grew red, but he laughed.

The shriek and whistle of a train was heard just then, and Jim disappeared with his flag, and came back grinning with delight, carrying a bundle. "I towld the stoker about you yesterday, an' he fetched a bit of beef, and his owld woman sent some tay, and one of the firemen brought you a chicken. By golly we'll have a Christmas dinner after all!"

"Why, they never saw me!" cried Walter.

"I reckon we've all got to help each other," said Jim, gruffly, cutting up his fowl. "Father Forbes said at Mass on Sunday that was the rale manin' of Christmas day."

The meaning of Christmas? It never had any meaning to him beyond Jennie's ball and some pretty gift for his mother.

Could it mean this brotherly love that these people showed him, that he felt for Jim, that he would feel for every man perhaps if he but knew them nearer and better? Could it be that which the Child had come to teach, who had his birth in a meaner shelter than this, among men more ignorant and poor?

The long winter day stole on. Jim cooked and nursed, dashing out at intervals to signal approaching trains, and made a jolly day of it. Walter was very quiet.

"You're a bit homesick," said Jim in the evening, noticing that the tears were in the boy's eyes as he lay glancing over the snowy trees crimsoned in the setting sun, to the sky which seemed curiously near above them. "In two days you can go. But it's a pity you couldn't have gone to church wid your mother today."

"I'm not homesick, Jim. And I've found something in the old shanty which I never learned in church."

DEATH ON THE RAIL.

A Collision on the Pan Handle Route that Kills Thirteen or Fourteen Persons and Wounds Forty or Fifty.

Last Wednesday an appalling accident occurred on the Pan Handle railroad at Mingo Junction, by which thirteen persons were killed outright, and a large number wounded. A number of the wounded have since died. The cause of the accident is said to have been the stoppage of the watch of Train Conductor Sterling, of the freight train.

When the trains (freight and passenger) were approaching each other and the respective engineers discovered the danger, John Dugan, engineer of the express, stood to his post and put on the Driver brake attached to the engine while the Westinghouse brakes on the cars were made to do their full duty. But the freight train was running unusually fast in order to make the siding, while the express train always runs at lightning speed. When the engine of the express struck the locomotive of the freight train, it was like coming in contact with a solid stone wall, and the consequence was the splitting of the forward cars into splinters. The scene of the collision was upon a curve, with a high embankment on either side, on the one hand leading to a valley and on the other side to a stream called Cross Creek. The engines were both thrown over the embankment and completely demolished, and telescoped or dove-tailed together. One of the postal cars was literally shivered to pieces, while the other remained almost intact. The emigrant car, where the greatest loss of life resulted, was split into fragments, and according to the statements of persons who have seen similar disasters was left in a more chaotic condition than is generally witnessed in such collisions. The passenger coach next to the emigrant car was also badly smashed, while the sleeping cars were uninjured.

The scene that followed the crash was truly horrible. The screams of frigntened women and children rent the air, the groans of the wounded were heard in every direction, while the ground was strewed with the mutilated bodies of dead and dying. The farmers living in the vicinity hastened to the scene with their lanterns, and the work of extricating those who were caught in the wreck was begun, and pushed vigorously by the unhurt passengers and the friendly ruralists. The grim destroyer had reaped a rich harvest, and thirteen human beings had responded to the roll call of death. Their dead bodies were hauled in open wagons to Shannon's undering establishment on South Fourth street, Steubenville, Ohio, where they were placed in coffins, ready to be forwarded to their friends or buried in case they had no friends to claim their remains.

Romantic Marriage.

A Woman's Nine Years Devotion to a Convicted Murderer.

Phillip F. Wareham was married last week in Chicago, to Miss Sadie Williams, both parties of Dayton, Ohio, the case is a strong instance of woman's devotion in love. Wareham, only a few months ago, received a pardon from Governor Young and was liberated from the Ohio penitentiary after an imprisonment of seven years. He was convicted of murder in the first degree, having in a quarrel, to which he was involved in Cincinnati, in August, 1869, stabbed and killed David Kirby. The case produced much ieterest at the time. Both men were from Dayton, and Wareham's relatives were members of the Catholic Church, and very wealthy. He had been leading a dissipated life, but was betrothed to Miss Williams, who remained firm in the belief of his unintentional guilt. Some of the best counsel in the State were engaged on the case; and every effort was made by Wareham's relatives to save him. George E. Pugh made one of his strongest speeches in Wareham's behalf to the jury that convicted him. The verdict found him guilty, but he was sentenced to imprisonment for life instead of death. Since then the efforts of Miss Williams have been untiring and ceaseless to procure further mitigations of the sentence. Petitions were presented successively to Governers Hayes, Allen, Hayes (in second term,) and finally to Governor Young. She herself endeavored by personally interceding to procure his release, and was successful at last, nine years after the crime had been committed. She is a woman of twenty-eight years, attractive, but modest and retiring in manner. He was twenty-one when the murder was committed, and is now thirty. Nine years of close confinement have changed him for the better.

Burying a Giant.

They had considerable trouble burying William Campbell, the Scottish giant and heaviest man in the world, who died at Newcastle, England, May 26, twenty-two years of age, of congestion of the lungs. A coffin had to be specially made for his corpse, which weighed 728 pounds, and as he died in a room in the third story of the Newcastle inn, which he owned, the body could only be removed from the house by taking out the window of the room, knocking away the brickwork at its side, and slowly lowering it by a block and tackle. In two hours this was effected, but, as no hearse in town would hold such a monstrous coffin, it had to be placed on an ordinary dray. Preceded by a brass band, friends and members of the order to which Campbell belonged, proceeded to the cemetery, its route being lined by thousads who had gathered, and who jammed into the cemetery so thickly that great damage was done, some being crowded into the freshly-opened grave. It took an hour to lower the coffin, which weighed heavily, into the grave, and, though Campbell had been dead but twenty-four hours, his remains were so decomposed that the workmen could hardly endure the strench.

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PARIS.

The French Republic and its Enemies—How to Keep Cool—Music Wanted—Exhibition Financiering—Italian Exhibits, etc., etc.

From our regular Correspondent.

HOTEL DU LOUVRE, Paris,
August 12, 1878.

Last summer and autumn were devoted by the monarchal coalition to concocting all kinds of intrigues and indulging in all sorts of iniquities, to prevent the electoral return of 363 republicans, to call the Chamber of Deputies. Their number is now 380. Is the republic a fixture? It ought to be; but its administration is characterized by strange inconsistencies and positive feebleness. The Home Minister makes speeches in favor of the constitution that leave nothing to be desired; his colleague at the War Office would not burn a blank cartridge to salute the Republic—he would resign rather than allow the military bands to play the *Marseilles*, and any superior officer who indulges in a shy at the present form of government, runs no danger of being put under arrest. The Premier, M. Dufaure, is weakness and vacillation itself, respecting the members of the judicial bench, who strain the quality of mercy when the Republic has a wrong to be redressed, and the late reappointment of four notorious enemies of the constitution as councillers of state, has given a very rude shock to the future tranquil hopes for the country. Next November will bring warm reckoning days. The abstention from reprisals by the Republic cannot go the length of placing avowed enemies in charge of the Capitol. The age of chivalry being past in France, explains why Royalists and Bonapartists do what no Republican has ever yet done, hold office under and pocket emoluments — the government they ridicule and oppose.

The receipts continue to diminish at the Exhibition, though the building be no hotter than elsewhere. In the Champ de Mars the galleries are positively cool; thanks to the awning, and the fresh air through the slitted floor. Those desiring a zero temperature can take up a position beside an ice making machine and lend a hand to passing the "bricks" to the trucks; there is the underground aquarium, with subterranean attractions that would delight the Duke of Portland himself, and the tasting hall, where refrigerated wines, brandies and liquors can be sipped for nothing. The truth is, the Exhibition wants animation. Visitors demand to live there and be amused for a day, and not to have to return "done up" to a table d' hotel, and too exhausted to crawl anywhere after the meal. There is no music in the grounds, and only the reckless consent to be stewed in the Trocadero concert hall, and finished by international fiddlers, flute-players, big and little drums, trombones, cymbals and triangles.

Something like a series of state lotteries are to be organized to come to the rescue of the Exhibition; one million of francs would be issued in tickets of one franc each; the proceeds are to be expended in *lots*, consisting of free admissions, *objects d' art* pure chasing from visitors, etc. The end justifies the means. The Jordin d' Acclimation ought to lend its camels to enable visitors to perform the journey between the Trocadero and the Champ de Mars; the poor animals would feel at home in a temperature of 113 degrees, and the traveler about as happy as looking at the wool-carding machines, or the contents of the cases in the drug section. In the Italian department are ladders, or fire escapes, that have been constructed on the principle of Irish miles—lengthening as they go. Only think of the man who has to run up and down these steps, to illustrate the working of the machine for the public. Banting overlooked this element in his perfect cure. The French do not employ these escapes—they would deprive their firemen of displaying heroism. The Belgians prefer the spiral descent rope, where an unfortunate runs the chance of being dealt with as if on a turn spit before a blazing fire.

The Italian department is devoted to an artistic rather than to industrial exhibits. Its facade in the alley of nations is ornamented with the busts of Dante, Titian, Victor Emanuel, Garibaldi, the King and Queen, but Cavour is not visible. He ought to be among the "men of the day" of the Italian and French schools of non-partitioning of territories, as like Garibaldi, who protested against Nice and Savoy being transferred to France. As a compensation, there is a wooden bust of Napoleon I., an aparatus by which the head can be expanded to the size of Barthold's *Liberte*, in the park, or diminutive as Huge's *Napoleon le Petit*. Next wonder is Michela's stenographing macine, of six reporters' power: it is even doomed by the phonograph. The specimens of furniture, sculptured and inlaid, are both rich and beautiful. France produces nothing equal to them. Black marble and ebony encrusted tables are very numerous. There is a piano in wooden mosaic work for 10,000 francs, but Erard has plain instruments at 50,000 francs. The gems in the way of salon furniture are the small presses inlaid with ivory or lapis-lazuli. In the application of fine art to industry, the best are the imitations; the new and original are very poor. This remark does not apply to the artistic glass work of Venice; there are cups formed by two layers of melted glass, having the decoration between them. No wonder Nevo ordered the death of Consul Petronius, who refused to give up a kindred vace. The irrisated or rainbow hues, in some of the glass, can be matched by Austrian manufacturers. Venice has the monopoly of this colored glass, for Abyssinia and Kaffraria, where it is brought as beads or to serve as money; there are glass tissues, made up as colored cravats and selling at 30 cents each; one of these, and a paper collar, can be understood in the dog-days. The lower classes in Italy, as in other countries, have but limited taste; their household pottery is vulgar, not only taste for, but the very sentiment of art is absent. Of general industry, little is to be said; yet in the fourteenth century Italy exported quantities of tissues in wool, cotton, linen and silk. She wants coal, but trusts to yet employing sunshine as a motive power. In silks and tuscan straw hats, much business is yet transacted, and Venice seems to have rediscovered her art of making lace, as well as of glass. The country is naturally rich, but her agricultural products are few; capital is wanted and would be supplied, only it would be at once taxed heavily. There are excellent specimens of wheat, preserved fruit and well-known wines. Agriculture is backward, all the same, though the Etruscans were fair cultivators; they were ingenious, too, as they invented hand-mills and trumpets. Their descendants inherit some of their qualities—the love of music, for example, as the Etruscans ever beat their slaves to the sound of a flute.

The most popular song in Paris is "Thou art only a flea." Double prices are charged to hear it; and the greatest progidy is a dwarf with a movable hump. LOUIS.

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Office on Allegheny Street, over Reynolds' bank, Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in English or German.

JOHN I. IRWIN,
Attorney-at-Law.
Office North side of the Diamond, Bellefonte, Pa. Collections carefully attended to, and remittances promptly made.

Banks and Bankers.

E. C. HUMES, Pres't.....J. P. HARRIS, Cash'r.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y

Physicians and Dentists.

DR. E. I. KIRK.

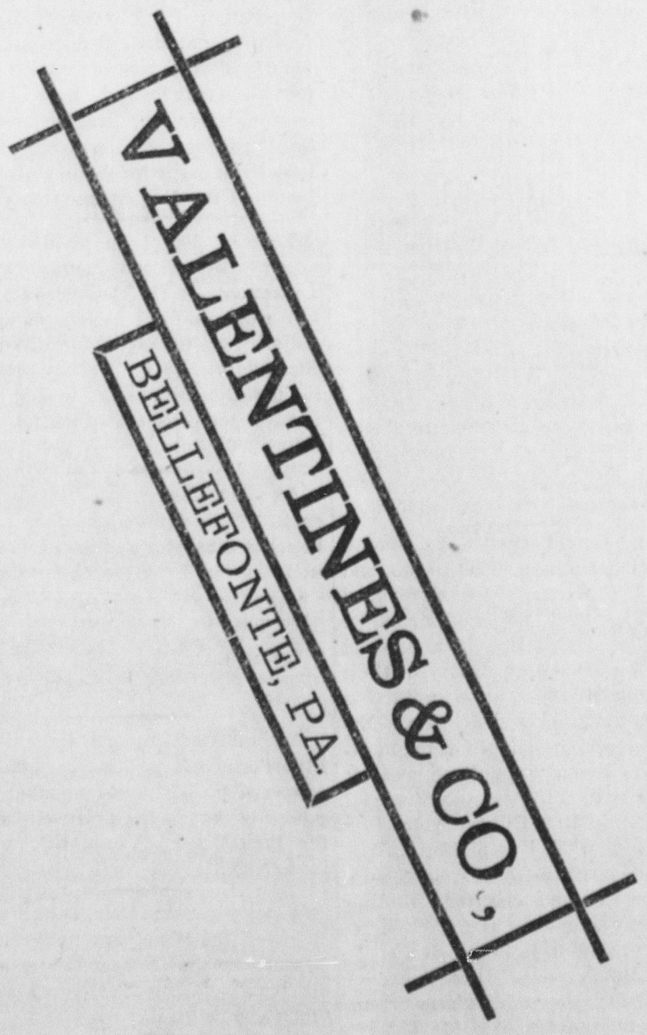
DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 10-16 1y

G. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, located at Bellefonte, Pa. Office in the Myers property, on Bishop street, opposite Graham's Shoe Store. 8-23

Dry Goods, Groceries and Provisions.

THE BEST STORE IN

CENTRE COUNTY.



THE LARGEST STOCK OF

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

Groceries, Notions, &c.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after June 2, 1878:

SUMMER.

ERIE MAIL	leaves Philadelphia	11 55	p m
"	" Harrisburg	4 25	a m
"	" Williamsport	8 35	a m
"	" Lock Haven	9 40	a m
"	" Renovo	10 55	a m
"	arr at Erie	7 35	p m
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves Philadelphia	7 20	a m
"	" Harrisburg	10 50	a m
"	" Williamsport	2 20	p m
"	" Lock Haven.	3 25	p m
"	arr at Renoo	4 40	p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		4 35	p m
FAST LINE	leaves Philadelphia	11 45	a m
"	" Harrisburg	3 35	p m
"	" Williamsport	7 30	p m
"	arr at Lock Haven	8 40	p m

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP.	leaves Lock Haven	6 40	a m
"	" Williamsport.	7 14	a m
"	arr at Harrisburg	11 55	a m
"	" Philadelphia	3 45	p m
DAY EXP.	leaves Renovo	10 05	a m
"	" Lock Haven.	11 20	a m
"	" Williamsport	12 40	p m
"	arr at Harrisburg	4 10	p m
"	" Philadelphia	7 20	p m
ERIE MAIL	leaves Renovo	8 35	p m
"	" Lock Haven	9 45	p m
"	" Williamsport	11 05	p m
"	arr at Harrisburg	2 45	a m
"	" Philadelphia	7 00	a m
FAST LINE	leaves Williamsport	12 35	a m
"	arr at Harrisburg	3 58	a m
"	" Philadelphia	7 35	a m
ACCO'M.	Leaves Renovo	7 55	a m
"	arr. at Lock Haven	10 40	a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, Lock Haven Accommodation West, and Day Express East, make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Erie Express West, and Lock Haven Accommodation West, make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East, make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R. at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R., at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Exp. West, Erie Exp. West, Philadelphia Express East and Day Express East, and Sunday Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, *Gen'l Sup't.*

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table December 31, 1877.

WESTWARD.	Exp. A. M.	Mail P. M.
Leave Lock Haven	5 25	3 25
Flemington	5 29	3 30
Mill Hall	5 33	3 33
Beech Creek	5 46	3 47
Eagleville	5 50	3 51
Howard	6 00	4 02
Mount Eagle	6 08	4 10
Curtin	6 13	4 16
Milesburg	6 23	4 25
Bellefonte	6 33	4 35
Milesburg	6 43	4 45
Snow Shoe Int.	6 48	4 48
Unionville	6 58	4 58
Julian	7 09	5 10
Martha	7 18	5 21
Port Matilda	7 26	5 31
Hannah	7 34	5 40
Bald Eagle	7 48	5 53
Vail	7 53	5 58
East Tyrone	7 58	6 03
Arrive at Tyrone	8 05	6 10
EASTWARD.	P.M.	A.M.
Leave Tyrone	7 08	8 30
East Tyrone	7 15	8 37
Vail	7 19	8 42
Bald Eagle	7 23	8 47
Hannah	7 36	9 02
Port Matilda	7 44	9 11
Martha	7 52	9 20
Julian	8 01	9 30
Unionville	8 11	9 42
Snow Shoe Int.	8 21	9 51
Milesburg	8 24	9 55
Bellefonte	8 32	9 03
Milesburg	8 45	10 15
Curtin	8 55	10 25
Mount Eagle	9 00	10 30
Howard	9 08	10 40
Eagleville	9 18	10 52
Beech Creek	9 22	10 57
Mill Hall	9 34	11 10
Flemington	9 37	11 14
Arrive at Lock Haven	9 42	11 18

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after Dec. 31, 1877.

Leaves Snow Shoe 7.30 a. m., arrives in Bellefonte 9.20 a. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 10.20 a. m., arrives at Snow Shoe 11.57 a. m.

Leaves Snow Shoe 2.42 p. m., arrives in Bellefonte 4.12 p. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 4.55 p. m., arrives Snow Shoe 6.27 p. m.

DANIEL RHOADS, *General Sup't.*

Miscellaneous.

Auctioneer's Card.

PHILIP TEATS, who has had large experience as an Auctioneer, offers his services to the people of Centre county.

He speaks German and English,

and possesses the invaluable gift in an auctioneer of a loud, clear voice, and can be distinctly heard a long distance. Those having work of this kind to do will do well to give him a call. Charges moderate. Call on or address him at Bellefonte, Pa. 12-1year

I can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required; we will start you. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Me. 10 21 1y

KNOW THYSELF By reading and practicing the inestimable truths contained in the best medical book ever issued, entitled SELF-PRESERVATION Price only $1. Sent by mail on receipt of price. It treats of Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, and the endless concomitant ills and untold miseries that result therefrom, and contains more than 50 original prescriptions, any one of which is worth the price of the book. This book was written by the most extensive and probably the most skilful practitioner in America, to whom was awarded a gold and jewelled medal by the National Medical Association. A Pamphlet, illustrated with the very finest Steel Engravings—a marvel of art and beauty—sent FREE to all. Send for it at once. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass. **HEAL THYSELF**
9 42 1y

Health and Happiness.

Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use

WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS.

The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Billious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply, send 25 cents for one box to Barrick, Roller & Co., 70 N. 4th St. Phila 10 2-1y

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have filed an application in the office of the Secretary of Internal Affairs, for a warrant for two hundred and thirty acres of Improved Land, in Halfmoon township, Centre county, bounded on the west by A. H. Griffin, and an old survey in the warrantee name of Josiah Lamborn, on the north by said survey and Andrew Hunter, west by said Hunter and Joseph Miles. It being an old improvement made by a certain Robert Shaw, and which Joseph B. Shugert, his Executor by deed, dated January 20, A. D. 1833, duly entered of record, granted and conveyed to Roland Curtin, Sr., as by reference thereunto, will more fully and as large appear.
MOSES THOMPSON.

Drugs and Medicines.

Drugs, Drugs, Drugs.

S. T. SHUGERT having purchased the Drug Store, on Allegheny-st., Bellefonte, nex door to the Hardware Store of Hicks & Bro. has stocked it with all the most popular

Drugs & Medicines,
Chemicals,
Perfumery,
Soaps, Combs,
Brushes,
Trusses,
Supporters,
Braces,
Fancy and Toilet Articles, Etc.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only.

PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS

CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

The store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist, heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.
9 16-1y S. T. SHUGERT.

ESTABLISHED. 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853.

F. P. GREEN,
DRUGGIST,

Bush House Building, Bellefonte. Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first class drug store. Particular attention given to preparing physician's prescriptions, and family recipes. 6 1 1y

Flour and Feed.

DUNCAN, HALE & CO.,
(Successors to John M. Wagner & Co.)
MANUFACTURERS OF
FLOUR, FEED, &c.,
AND DEALERS IN
ALL KINDS OF GRAIN.
The highest market price paid for
WHEAT, RYE,
CORN,
OATS, &c.
6 39-1

Watchmaker.

WATCHMAKER'S
REMOVAL.
F. C. RICHARDS

takes this opportunity to inform his friends that he has removed to the new building lately erected by Blanchard & McCafferty, next door to the office of Alexander & Co., on High St. At his new store he has increased facilities for doing business, and guarantees entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Clocks, watches and jewelry repaired on short notice. 7-8-1f

Miscellaneous.

A PHYSIOLOGICAL
View of Marriage!
WOMAN AND MARRIAGE
A PRIVATE MEDICAL ADVISER!
A Guide to Wedlock and confidential Treatise on the duties of marriage and the causes that unfit for it; the secrets of Reproduction and the Diseases of Women. A book for private, considerate reading. 300 pages, price 50 cts.
On all diseases of a Private Nature arising from Self Abuse, Excesses, or Secret Diseases, with the best means of cure, 224 large pages, price 50 cts.
A CLINICAL LECTURE on the above diseases and those of the Throat and Lungs, Catarrh, Ruptures, the Opium Habit, &c., price 10 cts.
Either book sent postpaid on receipt of price; or a set of three, containing 500 pages, beautifully illustrated, for 75 cts.
Address DR. BUTTS, No. 12 N. 8th St. St. Louis, Mo

Dr. A. G. OLIN'S Private Hospital, 187 East Washington St. Chicago, Ills, for the cure of all Diseases of a Private nature, resulting from early abuses or Infection of either Sex. Seminal Weakness producing Emissions, Loss of Memory, Impaired Sight, Lost Manhood or Impotency, Nervous Debility, permanently cured; diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Liver, Lungs, Asthma, Catarrh, Piles, all Chronic Diseases, and DISEASES OF FEMALES, yield to his treatment. Dr. Olin has had a life-long experience, and cures where others fail. He is a graduate of the Reformed School, uses no mercury, has the largest practice in the U. S. LADIES requiring treatment with private home and board, call or write. Every convenience for patients. Send fifty cents for sample of Rubber Goods and circular of important information, by express. DR. OLIN'S Female Pills, $5 per Box. Consultation free.

MARRIAGE GUIDE 275 pages. Secrets & information for the young and middle aged of both Sexes, on all disease of a private nature. Valuable advice to the married and those contemplating marriage. How to be healthy and truly happy in the married relation. Everybody should get this book. Price 50 cents, to any address, sealed.

$2500 A YEAR. Agents wanted. Business legitimate. Particulars free. Address J. WORTH & CO., St Louis, Mo.

GUNS $5 Including Shooting Outfit. Every Gun Warranted. Hogarth, Moore & Brooks St. Louis.

OPIUM and Morphine Habit absolutely and speedily cured. Painless, no publicity. Send stamp for particulars. DR. CARSON, 187 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

$3 GOLD PLATED WATCHES. Cheapest in the known world. *Sample Watch Free to Agents.* Address, A. COULTER & Co. Chicago. 9-36-1y

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST NAVY Tobacco!
Awarded *highest prize* at Centennial Exposition for *fine chewing qualities* and *excellence and lasting character of sweetening and flavoring*. The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trade-mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that *Jackson's Best* is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample, free to C. A. JACKSON & Co., Mfrs., Petersburg, VA.
G. F. WARDLE, General Agent, Philadelphia 33 4t

RAILROAD HOUSE,
Corner Front and Pine Street,
Philipsburg, Centre County, Pa.
ROBERT LOYD, Proprietor.
The best of liquors and cigars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best the market affords. 9 25 1y

PAINTERS.
DOAK & LONBERGER,
Painters, Paper Hangers and Kalsominers, will attend promptly to all orders in their line of business, addressed to them by mail or left at the REPUBLICAN office. 9 28-1y

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every Wednesday at Bellefonte, Centre county Pennsylvania, by

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year, in advance.....$2 00
If not paid for within 6 months..... 2 50
If not paid for until expiration of year..... 3 00

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Editorial notices in our columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Marriage or death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices, ten lines in length, free; exceeding ten lines, five cents per line.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines, this type, $8.00 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months, twenty cents per line for the first three insertions, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch (12 lin' this tp'e)	$ 5 00	$ 8 00	$ 12 00
Two inches	7 00	10 00	15 00
Three inches	10 00	15 00	20 00
Four inches	11 00	17 00	25 00
Quarter column	12 00	20 00	30 00
Half column	20 00	35 00	55 00
One column	35 00	55 00	125 00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

JOB DEPARTMENT.

We have now the very best facilities for doing first-class Job Work, and solicit the patronage of all friends of the paper, together with all others who desire to obtain good work at fair prices.

We have the best workmen, the best presses, and the best type to be found anywhere.

Address all communications, relating to business, to

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor,
Bellefonte, Pa.

Republican State Ticket.

For Governor—GENERAL HENRY M. HOYT.
For Supreme Judge—JAMES P. STERRET.
For Lieut. Governor—CHAS. W. STONE.
For Secretary of Internal Affairs—AARON K. DUNKLE.

Having nothing to defend let us not go upon the defensive. Being right, gentlemen, let us be aggressive.—GEN. HENRY M. HOYT.

See That You Are Assessed.

Every Republican who feels interested in good government, and the exercise of his elective franchise, should *see* that he is properly assessed on or before Thursday, September FIFTH, as that is the last day upon which assessments can be made. He should also see that he pays his taxes thirty days prior to the election, which this year comes on Tuesday, November FIFTH, the last day for payment of taxes being on Saturday, October FIFTH. It is the duty of the assessors of each township to be at the place of holding election in each district on the two secular days next, preceding September 6th, from the hours of 10 a. m., to 3 p. m., and from 6 p. m., to 9 p. m., of each of said days to revise the registration lists, and assess all who call upon him to be assessed. Any assessors who fail to discharge their duty in this particular should be reported and dealt with as provided by law. Let every Republican see that he is not disfranchised through any neglect of his.

JOHN G. LOVE,
Chairman Co. Com.

EVERY Republican should take his county paper. That would help to make the campaign successful.

THE Philadelphia Nationals held a stormy nominating convention last Tuesday week.

RHODE ISLAND is a poor place for Greenbackers, and the Republicans expect to have their usual majority.

WE need have no fear of the payment of rebel claims with a Republican majority in the next Congress.

THE *Watchman* says Dill is the candidate of the people. If we consider Coffee Pot Wallace the people, then our neighbor would be right.

WE are not in such a "mix" as Meek thinks we are. We'll whip you out of your boots this fall. Stick a pin right here for reference.

WEBB C. HAYES, eldest son of the President, will be married this fall and permanently locate in Freemont. His intended is a resident of that town.

ON the 18th of September the awards to successful exhibitors at the Paris Exposition will be distributed. A large number of Americans will receive medals.

A RIOT between Union men and young Britons occurred in Ottawa, Ont., last Tuesday a week. Several houses were wrecked, and a number of persons injured.

THE *Watchman* man's "rye" must have been feeling him when he says there are no rebel war claims to pay. There are, we say, and it only requires a majority in Congress of such men as Meek to pay them.

Where to Look for Work.

In the pending political contest in Pennsylvania, says the Harrisburg *Telegraph*, the Republican party occupies ground in reference to the interests of workingmen which no other party can or will take. In the first place, it is the party of protection. All the *talk* that can be done about "labor reform" and "greenbacks," from now until doomsday, will not help labor, because matters of currency are controlled by the laws of commerce, supply and demand, and the influence most potent on this is that by which the labor of a land is protected from undue and unfair competition from abroad. Hence the policy of the Republican party, as advocated in the lower house of the present Congress, involves the true interests of labor. If that policy is carried into effect it will assure the circulation of money, because it will create a demand for home manufactures. When our domestic manufactures are active; when the spindles, the looms, the furnaces, the forges, the rolling mills, the nail works, shoe and boot factories, tailors, carpenters, painters, joiners and other skilled mechanics, are at work, money is plenty. We must have work to make money—and this work is what the Republican policy proposes to command for the American manufacturer by protecting him from the unfair competition of foreigners. The idea of swelling the circulating mediums of the country is not the true way to revive industry. All the world knows, and experience of all nations has demonstrated, that the Republican policy is the true road to success. We don't believe in shortening the inches of yard sticks or lessening the ounces of a pound. This would not insure prosperity. The true idea is to protect labor—to shield it from outside injury. The laboring man who understands this, and it is as plain a truth as ever was uttered, will never desert the Republican party.

EX-SECRETARY BRISTOW will conduct for the Government the case involved by the arrest and imprisonment of the four internal revenue officers by the State authorities of South Carolina. Mr. Bristow will be charged with the entire management of the case on the part of the United States, and will be given full authority to select such assistants as he may require. The trial will begin in the early part of September, before the United States Circuit Court, and Chief Justice Waite will preside, with Judge Bond, of the Circuit Court, and Judge Ryan, of the District Court, to assist him. It will be remembered that the four imprisoned officers, in the proper discharge of their duties, and while in pursuit of notorious offenders against the revenue laws, were resisted with arms by one of the outlaws, who was killed by the officers. For this the officers were indicted for murder by the local authorities, who insist upon proceeding to try them under the laws of South Carolina, regardless of the claims made by the United States authorities, that the officers, being in the discharge of their duties under the Federal statute, are not amenable to the State laws. The issue to be presented involves the old doctrine of the supremacy of Federal over State laws, and is expected to finally decide that principle.

EX-STATE Treasurer Henry Rawle, of Erie, Harry Howell and Geo. J. Young of Philadelphia, J. K. Moorhead and John Paul, of Pittsburgh, and William Nolan of Reading, have been appointed as commissioners to select a site for the new penitentiary. They should give Bellefonte a call, as we can certainly satisfy them. The act of Legislature, passed last winter, creating a middle penitentiary district is, as follows:

SECTION 1. That the district shall consist of the counties of Adams, Bradford, Blair, Bedford, Cambria, Clinton, Centre, Clearfield, Columbia, Cumberland, Dauphin, Fulton, Franklin, Lycoming, Huntingdon, Juniata, Mifflin, M'Kean, Montour, Northumberland, Potter, Perry, Somerset, Sullivan, Snyder, Tioga, and Union (in all 25 counties with a population of about 1,000,000.)

SEC. 2. To be called the "Middle Penitentiary," and is to be "capable of holding 250 prisoners."

SEC. 3. Seven commissioners are to be "appointed by the Governor *outside* the district," who are to select a site of not less than 15 acres," to agree upon plans and make contracts for building. In case of vacancy the Governor is to fill it.

SEC. 4. The plan of the Eastern penitentiary at Philadelphia is to be followed.

SEC. 5. Appropriates $100,000 toward the work.

SEC. 6. When complete the courts to send criminals to this penitentiary.

SEC. 7. When completed the commissioners are to surrender their trust to a board of five trustees to be appointed by the Governor "from the district in which the penitentiary is erected', to serve for three years each.

SEC. 8. Commissioners not to recieve compensation "except actual expenses," nor to participate in contracts. The commission are authorized to employ a clerk and the necessary officers.

THE Greenbackers of Huntingdon sold out to Speer & Co.

Cheek Enough for a Mule.

The *Watchman* of last week has the audactity to assert that "the Democratic party never attempted to destroy the Union, and Butler is a falsifier, if he says it did. Had it not been for the Democratic party, however, the Union would have been effectually destroyed, and instead of having a grand confederation extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from the Northern lakes to the gulf of Mexico, we should have now two or three separate and distinct governments, clashing and warring constantly against each other. It was through the Democratic party at the South that that section was restored to the Union and cemented once more in its proper place, and had it not been for hundreds of thousands of Democratic soldiers in the Northern army Jefferson Davis would have set up his Southern confederacy right in the capital of the Nation. Ben Butler knows this as well as anybody else, and when he says what is quoted above he is simply making use of the tricks of the demagogue."

The above assertions cap the climax for pure demagogism and untruth. For Meek to attempt to prove how loyal Democracy was during the war is folly, as he'll find it as hard a task as to free himself from the stigma of foul treason during those years of national peril. If he should judge the party's loyalty by his own, truth would prevail.

Yellow Fever.

That dreaded and fatal disease, Yellow Fever, has prevailed to an alarming extent in Southern cities for the past few weeks, and its ravages have extended to localities in the North, though less fatal. New Orleans, Memphis, Grenada and Vicksburg have suffered most, the reports therefrom being heart rending in the extreme.

No place has suffered so much, comparatively, as Grenada, a town which, a fortnight since, contained 1,200 inhabitants. Upon the appearance of Yellow Jack, all but 200 people fled, and these have suffered untold misery. Medical aid and assistance became scarce, and touching appeals were sent to government officials and individuals. Up to Saturday night sixty-five of the remaining 200 hundred had died, and others have since followed. We are glad to say that a hearty response to the appeal for help was given. Subscriptions are being taken up and the Government is doing all in its power to alleviate the scourged localities.

The Greenback Ticket.

The Greenback county convention met in Bush's Arcade yesterday, and nominated the following ticket:

Legislature—C. L. Gramley, Miles twp.; T. S. Lingle, Liberty.

Sheriff—Fred Decker, College.

Treasurer—P. W. Burkett, Half Moon.

Prothonatary—Geo. G. Tate, Milesburg.

Recorder—J. H. Crissman, Snow Shoe.

Register—J. W. McCafferty, Bellefonte.

Coroner—Wm. Jacobs, Potter.

Commissioners—Dr. J. P. Glenn, Snow Shoe; I. C. Leathers, Howard.

Auditors—G. W. F. Gray, Patton; J. M. Thompson, Ferguson.

Congressional and Senatorial conferees will not be elected until after the Republican and Democratic conventions shall have been held.

THE Greenbackers of Clinton county have put a ticket in the field with T. P. Rynder, Esq., at the head for Congress. They nominated for Treasurer Joseph Merry, who seceded from the Democratic party at their late convention because it refused to put on their ticket a favorite. Mr. Rynder, whose name is at the masthead, is an old Republican, and left the party in 1872, on the financial question. In 1876 he voted for Pershing on the Erie platform. Was a member of the Toledo Greenback convention, and chairman of the platform committee at the Williamsport convention in 1877. It was he who first proposed the name of Mason for Governor, whose claims he warmly advocated. Mr. Rynder is one of the ablest advocates of the Greenback theory; but he will have immense odds to fight against should he be made the district candidate. The late William Holt, of this county, was an intimate friend of the prospective Congressman.

THERE is no doubt that business is reviving. Reports from all sections say that the coal and iron industries are making rapid strides towards improvement.

A Democratic Caucus.

A Lock Haven reporter of the Renovo *Record* thus describes a Democratic ring caucus in that city:

"Our political managers met last Thursday night, in solemn conclave, in a saloon on a back street, to consider the political situation and to take into consideration the prospects of their friend Pete Smith for the office of Sheriff. After calling the meeting to order, the committee on resolutions submitted the following:

Whereas, The office of Sheriff is known to our combination as a position of great value, and one the "dear people" have nothing to do in its disposal, we therefore

Resolve, That as Capt Hall and Denny May, of Renovo, Nate Leathers of 1st ward, and Everhart and Hays of the valley, are in no way stockholders in this 'ere concern, that we lay their claims upon the table, believing the consideration of the same would be detrimental to our several interests, and that Pete Smith is justly entitled to our support.

2. That it is our duty to council peace whereever outbreaks threatens; that we will especially encourage the Renovo boys "to pick their flints and try it again," that we will promise to nominate Den——

The reading of the resolutions was here interrupted by a loud cry of "*Whose name is that?*"

A dozen voices: "It's all fun, boys."

"*Taint business*, cried the speaker. I am for "*P-e-t-e K-e-l-l-e-r!*"

"Put *Pete's* name down there," insisted another. "D——d the up-river yankees. They've got no stock in our concern."

"Anything for peace," says the chairman, and down went Pete's name, in the resolution, for Sheriff three years hence.

The meeting adjourned and the combination started down Grove street for refreshments and a merry time.

Carry the news to *Pete!*

AMONG the best known Americanisms unused and scarcely understood in England, are locomotive for 'engine,' railroad for 'railway,' horse-cars for 'tramway,' depot for 'station,' switch for 'shunt,' baggage for 'luggage,' store for 'shop,' bureau for 'chest or drawers,' clever for 'good-natured,' boards for 'deals,' calico for 'prints,' corn for 'maize,' dry goods for 'drapery,' articles for 'haberdashery,' fall for 'autumn,' dress for 'gown,' fix for 'repair,' guess for 'think,' hardware for 'iron mongery,' hold for 'stop,' homely for 'ugly,' loafer for 'lounger,' mad for 'angry,' mail for 'post,' pantaloons for 'trousers,' vest for 'jacket,' quite for 'very,' rooster for 'cock,' sick for 'ill,' sleigh for 'sledge,' stoop for 'porch,' suspenders for 'brace,' venison for 'dear meat,' and woods for 'wood.'

THE Church of England is a big load for the people of that country to carry. There are thirty bishops, whose salaries range from $72,000 to $21,000, the aggregate amount paid them annually reaching the enormous sum of $805,000. There are also twenty-nine deans, whose lowest salaries is $7,600, and 130 canons, who receive from $3,725 upward, annually.

THE delegates elect of the Workingmen's party to the California Constitutional Convention have drawn up and forwarded to the President and Secretary of State, a memorial, setting forth the evils of Chinese immigration, and requesting the President and Secretary to take immediate steps to obtain the abrogation of the Burlingame treaty.

LUZERNE has been divided, and now we have a new county called Lackawanna. The election was held last week and the result shows a majority of over 6,000 for division. Scranton will be the county seat of the new domain, and of course rejoices at the prospect of getting the county buildings.

AN ode to Democratic office seekers in "Little Clinton," which may be set to music for and in consideration of a small sum to the author:

Wearily they plod through this world of sin
Muttering sadly, "it might have been
But for that noted Oil Prince, His Honor
Judge Smith,
Who mercilessly slaughtered us, not caring a
bit."

ACCORDING to reports, there is a little "crookedness" in the official course of S. B. Snook, member of school board in Lock Haven from the First Ward. A committee will investigate.

WARREN COUNTY Democrats have endorsed the ticket put up by the Greenbackers. The candidates are nearly all old line Democrats, and that accounts for it.

THE Shenandoah *Herald* (Greenback) is in doubts as to the election of their ticket in Schuylkill because there are no farmers on it.

THE Republicans of this State have commenced the campaign in the right way. Honest money is a good point.

FRANCE has a debt of $4,695,000,000, which is more than twice that of the United States.

Kind Words.

The Okolona (Miss.) *States* speaks thus fraternally fourteen years after the war:

No! The black has no right under the sun to vote. He has never had the right. The ballot came into his possession by illegal means, and *it must be taken from them.* This is Southern sentiment to-day.

And again doth it unbosom itself:

The Black Amendments were never ratified by the people of the South—Never. They were rammed down our throats by Yankee devils, at the point of the bayonet. *Bear this fact in mind, ye men of Mississippi, and swear that you will leave nothing undone to rectify the wrong.*

These utterances but confirm our belief that there are yet rebels in existence, notwithstanding all that has been done for them. The Republican party is the only party to manage those chaps, and it should be retained in power.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

UNIONVILLE, August 15, 1878.

MR. EDITOR:—The first Democratic howl came off in this borough last evening. Our worthy townsman, B. F. Leathers, our next treasurer (?) presided, and Mr. Kephart introduced the speakers—foreign and domestic. There was a vast amount of wind and some profanity brought to bear in order to convince the small audience that the Democratic party was really the greenback party. Mr. Bush would join the Greenback party, but as he already belonged to a party that was large and powerful, which is, and always has been, greenback to the core, what was the use in going over to a smaller party when the object in view was the same? He thought the new Greenback party was excellent, and a good thing for Republicans. The speaker proved his loyalty by asserting, by way of comparison, that should he issue due bills, would not his audience think him a d——d fool to mortgage his property for their redemption? It was too thin for some of the Greenback men who said this morning they would now vote the Republican ticket.

They tried several ways last night to have a big crowd; but no use. Coffee-pot McDonald requested a Republican to run over to Griest's corner and ask quite a crowd there assembled to come over to the meeting. "Republican" said he was not in that kind of business, especially at that time.

But the unkindest cut of all was just after the meeting adjourned: A bee line was made by three or four of the young Democracy to a carriage that stood near Taylor's hotel, to see the new greenback plank that was bottled and stowed away in the hold of the carryall. Ye Gods! it was gone!—some naughty boys were blamed for taking it, of course. Great inquiry was made for the missing bot—plank, but no one could tell where it had gone.

Enthusiasm was at a discount. Three cheers for Dill and the Democratic party were then called for, but only one starved voice was heard. It was a decidedly thin affair. It made votes for the Republican party—the party that created greenbacks to assist in putting down an unholy attempt to destroy a country that has been too lenient with traitors—with men who ask us to vindicate our solemn obligations to pay. To pay what? Debts contracted in good faith, that they might live and enjoy the blessings of a prosperous country; to have a home for the oppressed of all nations; to have a land of the free, so that an Irishman can vote twenty-four hours after he arrives at Castle Garden, and an American must have a residence of twenty-one years.

I trust the Republicans of Centre county will look this greenback question squarely in the face. It is only a Democratic side-show. Do not touch it, but adhere to the good old party which saved this nation to you and I. Let us be vigilant, for if Democracy be successful, naught but ruin, despotism and a debt which neither we nor our children can hope to see wiped out will be forced upon us.

OCCASIONAL.

A New Party.

A number of prominent citizens of Union county, of which the Hon. Eli Slifer is one, have organized a new party, with the following declaration of principles:

The abolishment of County School Superintendents.

The abolishment of Jury Commissioners.

The abolishment of Associate Judges.

The pay of County Commissioners to be $100 a year.

The Legislature to meet but once in five years, except in case of emergency.

That all salaries be reduced one-half present rates.

That no member of legal fraternity be sent to the Legislature.

That no further expenditure be made on the Governor's mansion.

That no man be elected to office but once until all shall have a turn.

That the constitution be amended to conform with these resolutions.

That this organization be known as the "Independent Retrenchment and Reform party."

A convention is to be held on the 26th inst., for the purpose of nominating a full county ticket.—*Telegraph.*

WASHINGTON.

Special Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug., 16, '78.

Political circles just now seem most agitated over the matter of the campaign assessments levied against the White House occupant whether or no he has paid them or intends to, if he has not already responded. He may regard it as impertinent and as nobody's business, save that of the parties directly concerned; but great interest is manifested in the matter all the same. Whether he pays or refuses to pay, he seems destined to run the gauntlet of a galling fire, for in either event the somewhat contradictory and inconsistent views he is reported to have expressed at different times as to the duty of Federal officials, appear susceptible of being used to intensify his distress, whichever horn of the dilemma he elects. The matter seems calculated to give him trouble in another way. Some of the incumbents of the fattest places, not content with a quiet refusal to contribute take occasion to lecture the Republican National Committee for their assurance in asking contributions under a reform Civil Service, and the tone of their responses is not unfrequently insolent and inoffensive. Postmaster Loge, of Cincinnati, is said to have been so ungratefully insulting that his case, with quotations from his reply to the committee have been laid before the President.

Indian Agent Livingston, of the Crow Creek Agency, must be an inveterate consumer of tobacco and drugs. It is said that in the systematic hunt instituted for stolen goods and for other thieves, quite one-eight of the Indians' tobacco supply allowed by Government was found concealed under the floor of the Agent's store house, and enough drugs to send the whole Sioux nation to the happy hunting grounds.

The latest hypocritical swindler reported by those making the rounds of the Agencies to smoke out the whelps, is of the quota contributed by the Congregational Church to teach the savages christianity and make it more impressive by the virtuous example they should set as almoners of Government annuities. His grabs were not on the same extensive scale as Livingston's, but revealed a character equally dishonest and base. It is now said that Livingston's thefts will amount to fully $10,000, which added to those of the latter will bring the total well up to $150,000.

No one need go outside the columns of the *Congressional Record* of the past five years to convict Thurman of grosser inconsistencies than ever Ben Butler was guilty of; and as a trimmer and straddler the record shows he can give Hendricks generous odds, then beat him out of sight at his own specialty. The party hasn't a more subtle plotter ordinarily. But it seems the universal verdict that he is suffering from the White House itch; and the summersaults and handsprings he turned in his late Ohio speech, are explicable on no other theory then loss of mental balance through the severity of an ailment that has shipwrecked the reputation of not a few men quite as able as Mr. Thurman. Reasoning *a priori* the fact that one had repeatedly boxed the financial compass, jumping at one bound from the most conservative ground to that occupied by the Ohio school of inflation, then back again or lighting at some intermediate point as appeared most popular, would hardly seem to commend them for a position when their influence upon finances must prove potential for good or evil. But it now seems very probable that Democracy will pay any price demanded to secure an alliance with the factions outside of the two old parties, including the Greenbackers, proper the Socialists and the Communists; and Thurman seems to have set himself to the task of squaring his views that they may clash with none of those popular with passable allies. It is intimated that Secretary Sherman will make one or more speeches during the campaign in Ohio in reply to Thurman. But his experience in politics long ago convinced him, probably, that facts and figures are never half as effective with some people as a demagogues appeal to their prejudices and passions.

We seem steadily marching on to resumption and those opposed, including about all of the classes named, are correspondingly desperate. Subscriptions to the popular loan have shown no abatement but rather an increase. All the gold needed by the most liberal estimate to meet the requirements of the law is in the Treasury vaults or has been provided for in the financial arrangements in process of being carried out, and the consummation so devoutly wished for 15 years, seems certain of early realization.

Mexican matters have come to occupy about the first place in the highest official circles. It has been confirmed that Diaz has concentrated forces to repulse any attempt on our part to again cross into Mexico. Ord has been instructed to suppress raiding at every cost. That is the situation to-day divested of all sensational features.

LEO.

CONSUMPTION CURED.—An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a single vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma and all throat and lung affections, and also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaits, after having tested its wonderful curative properties in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and using, in German, French and English. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. Sherar, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, New York. 32-4t

Additional Local Matters.

—The *Watchman* says the barn of Charles Rush, at the head of Dick's Run, in Union township, was burned to the ground on Friday afternoon last, the 7th instant, with all its contents, including the new crop of wheat, rye and hay. The fire is supposed to have originated in the horse stable.

—If there is a town in Pennsylvania the size of Bellefonte that can beat it for dogs, we should be glad to hear from that place. High Constable Smith reports over 700 dogs. Lock Haven only has 155.

—The City Hotel at Snow Shoe, kept by D. H. Ruhl, is one of the best houses in Centre county. When you go to Snow Shoe be sure to stop with Mr. Ruhl.

—A cow was fatally injured on the Snow Shoe road near one of the mountain trestles last Monday by a passenger train coming to Bellefonte.

—Wilbur F. Reeder, Esq., has returned from Catawissa. He attended Mountain Grove Camp Meeting and reports as having had a good time.

—Two cows were killed and one was badly mutilated last Friday night above Snow Shoe Intersection by the Bald Eagle express going east.

—The Howard Hoop Mill is about to resume work, the boiler which bursted at the explosion ten days since having been repaired.

—A rumor comes from the other side of the mountain that one or two townships in that section favor annexation to Union county.

—Mrs. Orr, an aged citizen of Marion township, died suddenly last Monday at the residence of her son, Mr. Perry Orr.

—Democratic wind mills visited Unionville and Pleasant Gap on Wednesday and Thursday nights of last week.

—The court proceedings relative to the death of the late Col. Wm. P. Wilson will be published next week.

—A son of G. W. Rumberger, of Lemont, fractured one of his limbs above the ankle last Saturday.

—An editor suffering with ague is not the most genial creature on the face of this great earth.

—Embryo Blackstones are as numerous as hops about the Court House.

—Democratic candidates are getting in their best licks during court.

—Do not forget that Sechler's stock of groceries cannot be beaten.

—Court has attracted many people to town.

Snow Shoe City.

A correspondent of *The Friend*, a journal published in Philadelphia in the interest of the Quakers, writes from Snow Shoe the following interesting letter:

Snow Shoe City, Centre Co., Pa.,
7th mo., 17th, 1878.

Would a letter from this wild and somewhat unfrequented place be interesting to the readers of *The Friend*? It is probably new at least to many of them. Situated a short distance beyond the summit of the Alleghenies, on the western slope of the mountain, the air is pure, dry and bracing. Springs of water are numerous, deliciously cool, and some partaking of a mineral character. To the north of the village is one rising in an abandoned coal shaft called "Sour Spring," which is quite acid to the taste, suggestive of diluted sulphuric acid. Bituminous and semi-bituminous coal being mined in large quantities near the town, we may readily suppose all the waters issuing from the hill sides, which they do quite frequently, are more or less impregnated with sulphur, but it is not discernible to the taste.

The place is accessible by means of Pennsylvania Railroad to Harrisburg, thence by Northern Central to Williamsport, and from there to Lock Haven on the Philadelphia and Erie. At Lock Haven we leave the cultivated valley of the Susquehanna, and begin to ascend the beautiful and picturesque valley of the Bald Eagle, which railroad carries us to Bellefonte, where we take seats in the car for this place, distant twenty-two miles by rail, which is reached in about one and a half hours, overcoming an altitude of one thousand or twelve hundred feet by ascending grades of 120 feet to the mile, and switchbacks. The extreme height over which the railroad passes is 1757 feet above the sea, from whence we descend about 100 feet to Snow Shoe. The ride up the mountain from Bellefonte was interesting, and indeed it may with truth, it is thought, be said —grand. The day was mild and clear, and seated in an arm chair in the back part of the car, protected by an iron railing, where the view was unobstructed, the scene presented to the eye was imposing. Great mountains on every side, whilst opposite at a distance off was an open space called Harris' Glen, in front of which the car in ascending the switchbacks, passed and repassed several times. Some rhododendrons (which here abound) were still in bloom; an occasional showy wild bergamot and acres of beautiful ferns are to be seen. Cottages on the side of the mountain, that we had traveled some miles away from, would reappear almost beneath, and apparently but a short distance below us. Such is the ingenuity of man, but all the works of man, wonderful as have been his achievements of latter times, sink into insignificance when compared with the mighty works of his Creator, which are here shown in such vast profusion. Taking a walk a few evenings since to an eminence not very distant, the writer was impressed with the vastness and extent of the view before him. For many miles, hills appeared, all in such varied forms, and some so distant, as to excite feelings of awe and admiration, recalling to mind the lines of the poet—

"I feel His glory who could make a world,
Yet in the lost depths of the wilderness
Leave not a flower unfinished."
And
"If the mountains are as naught in the hollow of His hand,
And the stars of the great firmament, in His balance, grains of sand;
If Niagara's floods seem vast, to those who humbly bow;
Oh! great Creator of the whole, *how passing great art Thou!*"

The name of the house at which boarders are accommodated, is "Chingleclamouch," pronounced, Shingleclamoose, of Indian origin, signifying "Clearfield"—the name of the adjoining county on the west. It is said an Indian trail passed north of the house, along which they travelled on their way from the Bald Eagle Valley to their hunting grounds on the western slope of the mountains, the name of the place derived from their here assuming their snow shoes in which to make their descent safe and less laborious; such is the tradition and it is probably correct.

Although bearing the name of a city, it is really nothing but a village, consisting of a railroad depot, our boarding house, which is large and airy, owned by the railroad company and kept on temperance principles; two stores to supply the miners and lumbermen; four places of worship, a post office, and a few unpretending scattering dwellings. It is a quiet place, the air or something else, producing a strong proclivity to rest and sleep. The ink with which we write dries up quickly. One feature that surprises an eastern man on his first visit to these parts, is the number of cultivated farms and good barns that are presented to view in riding over the hills. Good wheat and grass are grown without much, if any manure. Farmers and others driving into the village in their farm wagons, use an effectual and yet simple spring seat, which might be imitated (and perhaps is) in older settlements. It is composed of a seat, sometimes only a board placed across the ends of two pine saplings some eight or ten feet long and three or four inches in diameter, the largest ends passing on the outersides of the wagon bed to the back part, where they are secured under the bolster, and the lighter and more springy ends standing up in front some eighteen inches or two feet higher than the sides of the wagon bed, and across which the board or seat with a back is placed, forming a cheap and effectual spring. The road or turnpikes, as they are called, are pretty good. "The Snow Shoe Land Association" own large tracts of land and rent mining privileges under others. The annual production of the mines being something over 60,000 tons of coal, which sells at the termination of their road for $1.50 per ton, and is principally used in the manufacture of iron eastwardly in this State. Charcoal is also manufactured in kilns as well as in the old fashioned pits, the latter having the preference. There is shipped daily (except First-day) about three car loads, the cars holding four wagon loads or 1000 bushels each; this is used in or about Bellefonte in making certain kinds of iron of fine quality, for making steel, &c.

Daring Train Robbery.

One of the boldest and daring train robberies that ever occurred in the West took place last Tuesday week opposite Atchison, Ka. As train No. 4. on K. C., St. J. & C. B. railway south bound left Winthrop junction, Conductor Brown noticed four men get on the platform between the baggage car and first coach. Not thinking anything wrong, at the usual time he left the baggage car and started to go through the train. The first persons he met were four men standing on the platform. As he stepped on the platform the acting leader pulled out two revolvers, and holding them at him, ordered him back into the baggage car, at the same time directing him to hold up his hands. As they entered the car from the dark end, the first man they met was Griffith, baggage man, and he was ordered to held up his hands, while pistols were held on him. A young fellow named Wather, who was in the baggage car, was then reached, and the same order given. Frank Baxter, express agent, was sitting in the light end of the car, his bills in his lap, and the express safe open beside him, busy with his work. He had not noticed the scene that was being enacted in the car, and the first knowledge of danger was a revolver thrust in his face, and he was ordered to hold up his hands. The leader of the gang then stepped up to his safe and deliberately transferred the money, about $5,100, to a sack they had with them. Conductor Brown was then asked if he had any money, and he replied he had not. With their pistols in his face they then ordered him to stop the train, and having no other alternative, he pulled the bell rope, and as the train slowed up the four men backed out of the car, still covering the others with their pistols, and disappeared in the darkness. No swearing was indulged in, and the entire work was done in less than five minutes. The train was full of passengers, but none knew of the robbery until the robbers had escaped. The thieves were cool and collected, showing no sign of temerity, and went to work like old, experienced hands. None of them were masked.

Terrific Explosion.

A Powder Magazine Struck by Lightning—1,100 Kegs of Powder Exploded.

Shortly after four o'clock last Saturday afternoon a powder magazine, situated in Norwegian township, just beyond the Pottsville borough line, containing about eleven hundred kegs of Dupoint blasting powder, was struck by lightning and exploded. It is almost impossible to adequately describe the effects of the explosion. The magazine was about thirty feet square, and built of stone. Some of these stones were very large and heavy, and others ranged in size down to cobble-stones. While there was no stone left upon another, the power of the powder appears to have divided itself nearly equally against the eastern, northern and southern walls, hurling the stones, as if from a battery of catapults, in a straight line for hundreds of yards, and causing immense damage, both to person and property. A pic-nic party, consisting of the wives and children of the Fishback rolling-mill men, were enjoying themselves in a grove of pine trees, not more than three hundred yards distant, and unfortunately happened to be directly in the line of one of the stone avalanches, nothing intervening for their protection except the trees of the grove they occupied. Into this merry party the stones came crashing, instantly changing mirth into the direst consternation and mourning. Andrew Galligan, Jr., aged 10 years, was struck back of the neck, and had his head torn entirely off; Thomas Lanigan, aged eleven years, was struck in the back and instantly killed, his entrails being torn out; Richard Stevenson, an old man, had one leg crushed, and may not survive; William Reese, a lad, was so badly hurt in the foot that amputation was necessary; Henry James, Enos Black, Sadie Brazier and others were more or less severely injured, being knocked down by the concussion, or struck by stones or falling limbs of trees. The shock was very great in Fishback, a suburb of Pottsville. Dozens upon dozens of window-panes were shattered, and the women so terribly frightened that some of them were thrown into convulsions. Terrence Smith, a moulder at the rolling mill, experience such a severe shock as to be unconscious for some time.

Mount Hope, one of the suburbs of the borough, and very near the magazine, received the full benefit of the discharge of stones to the east. A large number of houses here were completely wrecked, one of them having no less than eighteen holes throught it. Some large stones were thrown fully three hundred yards, and driven entirely through three houses, so terrific was their momentum. Singularly, the casualties here were few and insignificant. A boy named Watson was hurt on the leg and his mother was stunned, and a man named Rinderknecht was knocked down in his garden by a flying piece of paling. Some escapes bordered on the marvelous. Several hundred yards from the magazine in a southerly direction stood a little house occupied by a man named Stahle and his wife. They had just sat down to supper when a shower of stones struck the house. Stahle was very badly cut in the head and his wife's skull was fractured. A small breaker near by was badly wrecked. A Mrs. Sheeder, of Minersville, and a female companion, were driving in a buggy near the Stahle house and made a hair-breadth escape. Their horse was killed by a stone and the buggy much damaged, yet they were entirely uninjured. A number of cattle grazing near by were killed.

In a westerly direction the force of the explosion was less terrific. The office and engine house of the Gate Vein Colliery less than two hundred yards off were shaken to pieces, but the breaker was not injured. A powder magazine, of the Lafin and Rand Company, containing four hundred kegs of powder and some dynamite, was a good deal shattered, and a few trees were shorn of their limbs. It had been arranged that the employees at the Gate Vein Colliery were to be paid Saturday afternoon, but through some hitch the pay was postponed until Tuesday, and thus some two or three dozen men, who would have been present almost at the magazine, were safe at their homes in Yorkville. Had the explosion occurred an hour later the picnic party would have been more than trebled in numbers, and the consequences there been even more disastrous. So far mention has been made only of the effects of the explosion in the immediate vicinity.

The terror caused and damage done in Pottsville by the concussion were widespread and very great. Thousands of window-panes were broken in all parts of the town; window-sashes were partially torn out and bolts partially drawn; pictures were thrown down from the walls; ceilings were knocked down; chimneys toppled over; pieces of cornice knocked off houses; walls moved out of plumb, etc. People were thrown out of their chairs or off their feet in a number of cases. The first impression of everybody appeared to be that lightning had struck their own house or that of their next neighbor. The fire alarm was sounded, and the fire department quickly responded, thus adding to the excitement and increasing the crowds that rapidly gathered. Hundreds of people rushed to the scene of the explosion, and a steady stream of people from Pottsville and neighboring towns pour in that direction until thousands gratified their curiosity.

The tobacco crop of Pennsylvania gives promise of being the finest ever gathered in the State. Not only has the season favored it, but the farmers in the tobacco growing districts have acquired such skill in its cultivation that they now stand foremost in their vocation.

The State Grand Lodge of Knights of Pythias will meet at Lancaster Tuesday, the 20th inst.

State News.

A Bedford county jeweler has secured a patent for a lock and key, and refused the sum of $10,000 for the right to it.

The Masonic fraternity of Reynoldsville will hold a grand festival on the evenings of the 20th, 21st, 22d and 23d of August.

The Patrons of Husbandry of Mercer county will hold their annual harvest-home festival at Greenville on the 28th inst.

Seventy-one cases have been returned to the District Attorney of Lebanon county for trial at the term of court which began on Monday.

During a terrific thunder storm a few days ago, two barns were struck by lightning and four head of cattle and seven horses killed, in the vicinity of Portersville, Butler county.

Mr. John Best, Sr., nearly a hundred years of age, and the oldest Free Mason in America, formerly of Little Washington, is now sick, at the residence of his son William, in Guernsey county, Ohio.

There has been a wholesale poisoning of dogs in New Castle, Lawrence county, and the local papers express indignation at the careless manner in which the poisoned bologna was thrown about the streets and premises of citizens.

Judge McKennan is very much opposed to appointing election supervisors in Allegheny and Pittsburg. He says that by making such appointments the appropriation to run the Federal Courts has been greatly reduced in years past, so much so that several terms have been passed, to the great detriment of business

An agent from Alliance, Ohio, Agricultural works, was in Kittanning recently, examining the rolling mill, with a view to locating their works at that point. It is said the negotiations are progressing, and that if not finally consummated, it will be no fault of the present owners of the mill.

The narrow gauge railroad leading from Bell's Mills, Blair county, to Loydsville, Cambria county, is to be extended to the mouth of Whitmer run, on Clearfield creek, Clearfield county, about four miles above Glen Hope. This will be a grand outlet for the citizens who are bothered about their six-foot coal veins.

There will be more land sown with wheat this fall in Clearfield county than was "put in" since its organization. The work of the lumbermen has very nearly laid bare to the sun the larger portion of that famous region, and as the hemlock and the pine fall beneath the stroke of the woodman's axe, the plough and the harrow enter to make room for the reaper.

Referring to the death of Martha Russell in that county, recently, at the age of 103 years, the Butler *Herald* says the old lady's memory remained unimpaired up to the time of her demise. She had a distinct recollection of the Napoleonic and other European wars, and could relate many interesting incidents which occurred in early days in this country. She died of no particular disease, and only complained of a general weakness—the natural giving out of the machinery of life.

Last Wednesday as a two-horse carriage, in which were John W. McWilliams and his sister, Miss Lizzie McWilliams, and Mr. and Mrs. Allen, all of Mercer, was being driven through New Castle, the neck-yoke gave way, frightening the horses. Miss McWilliams, in attempting to jump from the carriage, struck her head against a tree on the sidewalk, from the effects of which she died in a short time. Her brother sustained severe internal injuries, but had no bones broken. Mr. Allen escaped unhurt, and his wife with a few bruises. Miss McWilliams was thirty-one years of age.

THE POPE offered the position of Papal Secretary of State, made vacant by the death of Cardinal Franchi to Cardinal Metel, and he has accept.

READING NOTICES.

Dr. VanDyke's Sulphur Soap.

DR. VANDYKE, whose life long speciality, and world-wide reputation for curing Skin Diseases, has endeavored for years to combine an EXTERNAL TREATMENT. He has accomplished this desirable result in the preparation of his compound "SULPHUR SOAP," the merits of which is spoken of by thousands; it is highly recommended to all our readers. Price 25 cts., by mail, 35 cts a box; 3 cakes, 60 cts., by mail, 75 cts. Office, 50 north 5th St. Wholesale Depot, 400 N. 3d St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all Druggists. 9-27-1y-eow

DRUNKEN STUFF.—How many children and women are slowly and surely dying, or rather being killed, by excessive doctoring, or the daily use of some drug or drunken stuff called medicine, that no one knows what it is made of, who can easily be cured and saved by Hop Bitters, made of hops, buchu, mandrake, dandelion, etc., which is so pure, simple and harmless that the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child can trust in them. Will you be saved by them? See other column. 33-2t

THE FACT OF THE BUSINESS IS that Sulphur Baths have become unnecessary since the introduction of GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP, because that articles answers the same purpose, viz: the removal of eruptions, rheumatism, and gout. Sold by all druggists. HILL'S HAIR & WHISKER DYE, Black or Brown, 50c. 31 4t

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Many persons suppose this list to be composed of Cheap, low-priced newspapers. The fact is quite otherwise. The Catalogue states exactly what the papers are. When the name of a paper is printed in FULL FACE TYPE it is in every instance the BEST paper in the place. When printed in CAPITALS it is the ONLY paper in the place. When printed in roman letters it is neither the best nor the only paper, but is usually a very good one, notwithstanding. The list gives the population of every town, and the circulation of every paper. It is not a CO-OPERATIVE LIST. It is not a CHEAP LIST. At the foot of the catalogue for each State the important towns which are not covered by the list are enumerated. It is an HONEST LIST. The rates charged for advertising are barely one-fifth the publisher's schedule. The price for one inch four weeks in the entire list is $635. The regular rates of the papers for the same space and time are $3,136 35. The list includes 970 newspapers, of which 163 are issued daily and 807 weekly. They are located in 825 different cities and towns, of which 22 are State Capitals, 328 places of over 5,000 population, and 444 County Seats. Lists sent on application. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., (Printing House Square,) New York. 10 33 1y

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invented in the 17th century by Dr. William Grace, Surgeon in King James' army. Through its agency he cured thousands of the most serious sores and wounds that baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians of his day, and was regarded by all who knew him as a public benefactor.

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EXECUTOR'S SALE.—In pursuance of the powers vested in me by the last will and testament of Philip Shenebergerr, late of Harris township, deceased, I will offer for sale at public outcry, on Saturday, Sept. 14, 1878, at Boalsburg, Pa., the following described valuable real estate: No. 1. A house, stable and lot, of about 5 acres, situated within a mile of Boalsburg, adjoining lands of Brisbin's heirs and the estate of the late John Keller, deceased. Good fruit on the premises and water convenient. No. 2, A lot of about 5¼ acres, near Boalsburg, adjoining lands of Israel Condo and Martin Grove; an excellent Lime Kiln, with lime houses, etc., thereon, and the facilities for obtaining lime stone are first-class.

Also, at the same time and place, I will sell eight (8) shares of stock of the "Bellefonte and Boalsburg Turnpike Company." Four (4) shares of stock in the "Baker Silver Mining Company, of Colorado."

The right to reject any and all bids is reserved. Sale to begin at 2 o'clock P. M., where terms will be made known by

DAVID KELLER,
32-4t Surviving Executor.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Whereas letters testamentary on the estate of William P. Wilson, late of the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, deceased, have been granted to the subscribers. All persons indebted to the said estate are requested make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent will make known the same without delay to

JOHN IRWIN, JR.,
and
MARGARET H. WILSON,
Bellefonte, Pa. 32-4t Executors.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby notified not to purchase any views of Bellefonte copied by photograph from our sketch, or in any way deal or traffic in them, or they will be dealt with according to law.
33 3t C. J. CORBIN & CO.

REVOLVER FREE Seven-shot Revolver with box cartridges. Address J. Bown & Son, 136 & 138 Wood St., Pittsburgh, Pa. 31-4t

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On the Mt. Holyoke Plan.

A very healthful location, beautiful surroundings, greatly improved and enlarged buildings and apparatus. Offers to young ladies all the advantages of a Christian Home, with thorough course of instruction in the Higher Branches of Education.

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Address, LOUIS BAGGER & CO., Solicitors of Patents and Attorneys at Law, Le Droit Building, Washington, D. C. 17-1f.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 25th judicial district, consisting of the Counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Hon. Samuel Frank and the Hon. John Divens, Associate Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date, 1st day of August, A. D., 1878, to me directed, for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the peace in Bellefonte, for the County of Centre, and to commence on the third Monday of August next, being the 19 day of August, 1878, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Alderman and Constables of said County of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of August, in the year of our Lord, 1878, and in the one hundred and second year of the independence of the United States.

LEVI W. MUNSON,
31-4t Sheriff.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned have this day bought at Sheriff's sale (held on the premises) all of the personal property of Samuel Bosl, consisting of 4 horses, 6 hogs, cultivators, plows, harness, wagon, two-thirds of all the grain and hay in the barn and corn in the ground, all of which we have loaned to him and left in his possession subject to our pleasure. All persons are hereby cautioned against meddling with the same.

no-32-3t S. & A. LOER.

DR. J. D. GEISSINGER,
DENTIST.

A graduate of the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia, has permanently located in Bellefonte, Pa., for the practice of Dentistry in all its branches, including the treatment of diseases of the mouth.

Office: Second floor, Furst's building, North side of Court House. 10-31-tf

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take one pill each night from one to twelve weeks may be restored to sound health if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 8 letter stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Maine. 23 4t

SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER. The only combination of the true Jamaica Ginger with choice Aromatics and French Brandy for Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cramps and Pains, Diarrhœa and Dysentery, Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Want of Tone and Activity, in the stomach and bowels, and avoiding the dangers of Change of Water, Food and Climate. Ask for SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER 31 4t

Do you want to make some money?
If so, here is a chance. Competent Agents Male or Female wanted to sell the **Rotary Selve.** The most Convenient Article for domestic use, for the purpose designed, ever invented. Its scoops, sifts, weighs, measures and mixes. Also for straining Fruit, Washing Rice etc.

Over 1000 Agents are now engaged in selling them in the west. Territory is eagerly taken wherever offered, so apply early. For particulars address, C. M. WHITE,
Gen. Agt. West Penn'a. Pittsburg, Pa.
10-27.

FARM FOR SALE.—We offer for sale a farm in Marion township, containing three hundred and eighty-eight acres, about fifty acres cleared a good house and barn, wash house and other necessary buildings on the place, also good water and a large assortment of fine fruit trees. This is a good opportunity for anyone wanting a good home. Terms to suit purchaser. Price $3,500. Apply to

EDWARD T. TUTEN,
10 9-tf REPUBLICAN office.
Bellefonte, Feb. 23, 1878.

PROPOSALS.—Sealed proposals will be received until August 14th, by Spring township School Board for building a frame School House, on the farm of Seth Yocum. Specifications and plans may be seen at the house of P. N. Barnhart, Secretary. The lowest and best bidder to receive the award. The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of the Board,
P. N. BARNHART,
31-3t Secretary.

NOW READY! The Grand Achevements of
STANLEY AND OTHER AFRICAN EXPLORERS.
A full history of his explorations in Africa and marvelous journey down the Congo. The public are eagerly awaiting this book. It is of matchless interest, richly illustrated, low priced and will sell without a parallel. For full description and terms, address 31 4
HUBBARD BROS., Pubs., 733 Sansom St., Phila. Agts Wanted

PIANO Beautiful Concert Grand Pianos price **ORGAN** $1,600 only $425. Superb Grand Square Pianos, price $1,100 only $255. Elegant Upright Pianos, price $800 only $135. New Style Upright Pianos $112.50 Organs $35. Organs 12 stops $72.50 Church Organs, 16 Steps price $390 only $115 Elegant $375 Mirror Top Organs, only $165. Buyers come and see me at home if I am not as represented, R. R. Fare paid both ways and a Piano or Organ given Free. Large Illst. Newspaper with much information about cost of Pianos and Organs sent free. Please address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J. 31 4t

WHY GO WEST? Send for Delaware Farm Catalogue and Maps. J. F. MANCHA, Dover, Del.

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Farm and Fireside.

Minor Morals.

We have often noticed Low, at the announcement of every theft or defalcation in our larger cities, suburban and country papers eagerly seize the opportunity to inveigh, with holy horror, against the wickedness and depravity therein existing, and talk as if all morality and common honesty had fled therefrom and taken up their abode among the fields and forests of the country. That there has been, during the few years past, in our principal business centers, enough wrong-doing to attract the attention and excite the fears of all thoughtful men, is too true. That sin and wickedness more abound at the present than at any previous time, is doubtful. There are probably no writings extant that more clearly and truthfully show what human nature was, in the olden times, that the Proverbs of Solomon; and they need no change in order to make them applicable to the same human nature at present. That the centers of business attract from the country a large proportion of its enterprise and energy, is true; and that these talents are not always directed in the best channels, is also in disputable. Large cities are also the recipients of all immigrants. Of these it is only the more industrious who find their way to country homes, leaving the vile and dishonest to lower the standard of morality, which would be low enough without them.

We do not propose to take up the cudgel in defence of the morality of the city, not even to say to the country, in slang phraseology, "You're another." We would, however, suggest the impropriety of one culinary utensil reflecting on the complexion of its neighbor, for usually the pot is as black as the kettle. All immorality and dishonesty are not connected with energy and enterprise, and when these latter find their way to cities, the former, or some portions thereof, are left behind.

The enormity of a crime is often judged by the amount of dollars involved,—but a theft is a theft be it of one dollar or a million,—and he who steals the one is just as far as, and no farther, from being an honest man than is the other. The country was startled a few years ago by the revelations showing how the Tweed ring had misgoverned New York and misapplied the public funds. We believe we have within our knowledge small townships that have been managed with as little regard to the public good and with as much dishonesty in the application of public money, when the amounts are considered, as was New York in its worst days. And the same time will hold good as regards manufacturing companies, corporations and individuals.

In cities a police force is sustained at large expense for the protection ot property. In the country, a farmer is obliged to build and maintain fences to prevent his neighbor from stealing his crops—by means of cattle—at an expense greater than would believe, without actual mathematical calculation.

If we were endeavoring to make a case against our country friends, it would be easy to remind them of a multitude of cases where the narrow path of morality is often overstepped. When have we seen a barrel of apples or potatoes that had as good fruit in the middle or bottom as on the top? Will the hoops about the bales of hay be as heavy when a pound of wood is worth more than a pound of hay—or will eggs average larger when they are sold by weight instead of number?

Little sins, so called, are often winked at, and there are many who would do you out of a dime to whom a dollar would be a stumbling block, and the stealing of a thousand dollars would seem an enormity at which the very gates of perdition would open. The temptations for wrong doing are greater in the city than in the country. Expensive habits of dress and living, indulged in by those who have money to spare, beget a want for the same things in those of limited incomes, to satisfy which, sense of right is put aside and sin committed, and while the prayer, "Lead us not into temptation," should be on every lip, it seems more necessary for him of city life and influences. But the power of resistance should grow in pace with surroundings, and we make no excuse for the sinner on this ground. When Adam eat the apple his punishment was none the less because Eve gave it to him, nor her's because she was tempted by the serpent. As a man thinketh, so is he. If covetousness, deceitfulness, avariciousness, have place in a man's heart, and he allows them to so gain ascendency over his uprightness and honesty, even in trifles where opportunities are limited as in the country, what shall prevent his allowing them full sweep when a city life puts him in position to gratify them? Nothing but an awakened sense of right and justice, which sometimes comes to save him. If temptations are strong in the city, so is virtue. Innocence thrives best in the country, but virtue in town. The depravity of a man in a quiet situation burns with a smouldering fire: put him amid the oxygen of an active life and it burns with a consuming flame. Who among us dare pray, "Lord I thank thee I am not as other men?"—*Rural New Yorker.*

THIN OUT THE FRUIT.—The orchards of the country are said to be bending under their loads of fruit, and as a general rule, no effort has been made to thin out the superabundance, and the result is fruit of inferior size. The next result will be a glutted market of inferior apples that will not pay for the picking and transportation.

Charcoal a Good Farm Medicine.

Nearly all sick horses and cows are made so in the first place by eating improper food or too much of it. As soon as the owner finds any of his animals sick, it is the common custom to begin dosing medicine. "We musn't leave the animal to die; we must do something!" and so all manner of hurtful drugs and poisons are thrust down the throat—saltpetre, copperas, turpentine, etc., quite sufficient to make any well animal sick or kill a sick one. "You didn't give the poor thing enough—you should have given it oftener—you can't expect your beast to get well if you don't do more for it!"

Our rule has always been to give nothing unless we know exactly what to do; and in the meantime attend to every exterior comfort practicable. If the weather is cold, place it in warm quarters, avoid all exposure, and attend to pure air and strict cleanliness. But there is one medicine that can never do harm, and is commenly beneficial. This is pulverized charcoal. As we have just remarked, nearly all sick animals become so by improper eating, in the first place. Nine cases out of ten the digestion is wrong. Charcoal is the most efficient and rapid corrective. It will cure in a majority of cases, if properly administered. An example of its use. The hired man came in with the intelligence that one of the finest cows was very sick, and a kind neighbor proposed the usual drugs and poisons. The owner being ill, and unable to examine the cow, concluded that the trouble came from over eating, and ordered a teacupful of pulverized charcoal given in water. It was mixed, placed in a junk bottle, the head held upwards, and the water with its charcoal poured downwards. In five minutes improvement was visible, and in a few hours the animal was in the pasture quietly eating grass.

Another instance of equal success occurred with a young heifer which became badly bloated by eating green apples after a hard wind. The bloat was so severe that the sides were almost as hard as a barrel. The old remedy, saleratus, was tried for the purpose of correcting the acidity. But the attempt to put it down always caused coughing, and it did little good. Half a teacupful of fresh powdered charcoal was next given. In six hours all appearance of bloat had gone and the heifer was well.

We disapprove of quackery, where without a precise knowledge of the disease, powerful remedies are given at random indiscriminately. The objection of quackery cannot extend to the use of charcoal, for it can do no harm; and goes directly to the seat of the trouble in most sick animals, and if timely applied effects a cure.—*Ex.*

Whitewash.

Without a free use of whitewash no poultry-breeder can expect to keep his fowls healthy for any length of time, and to a neglect of this can be attributed many of the disappointments and much of the loss experienced by amateurs, who do not realize, until they have paid dearly for the experience, that cleanliness is one of the first principles of success in poultry keeping, and that lime, in different forms, is an invaluable agent in promoting cleanliness in poultry houses and amongst fowls. Where it can be done without too much expense, we would advise persons, in building their poultry houses, to use planed boards—at least planed on the inside—in preference to rough ones, for it is far easier to keep the fowl houses clean when smooth boards are used, while the lice and other vermin cannot so readily find a lodging place. As a preventative is cheaper and better than a cure, we would advise those who build a poultry house to give it a good whitewashing, inside and out, before the fowls are let inside. To make the whitewash still more distasteful to the vermin which have such a taste for poultry, mix a small quantity of carbolic acid with the wash, stir it well till it dissolves, and then apply. It is not injurious to the fowls, but is to vermin, and at the same time is a deodorizer and disinfectant.—*Indiana Farmer.*

Horses in Hot Weather.

We went into a stable recently, where the air was stifling hot, and reeking with odors from the manure beneath the horse's feet. The poor brutes were perspiring freely while swarms of flies tormented the very life out of them. This was during the hour of noon when the horses were being fed and recruiting for a heavy afternoon's work in the mowing machine. We feel that we are perfectly safe in saying that an hour's imprisonment in that stable on a hot day would enervate a team more than half a day's work out in the pure air. And there are many stables like this through the country. In nine cases out of ten, no thought is ever given to the matter of ventilation, in the construction of stables. This was low, with narrow stalls, a long feed trough running the whole length, and a feed rack above it. There was no chance for introducing a current of air, which would be appreciated fully by a horse as by his owner. Stables should be kept scrupulously clean, and even disinfected during the close, sultry weather of midsummer. We know of one farmer who makes it a business to wash out his stalls with cold water before putting in his horses at noon, and it is a practice to be commended where water is convenient. But at least, give the tired horses clean, wholesome stalls, and plenty of air.—*Practical Farmer.*

COWS CHEWING BONES.—Cows will chew bones because they like the taste of them, and will rarely hurt themselves chewing them if let alone, and never, unless frightened by a person or some master animal. Therefore a cow, when chewing a bone, should never be chased or started up suddenly, or she may be tempted to try to swallow it.

Hedge Fences.

Since our discussion of the "hedge question" in the "Farmer's Club," we have paid close attention to hedges whenever traveling, and the result of our observation is unfavorable to hedge planting. Not that a good fence can not be made from a hedge, but that usually it is not. In a ride last week of twenty-five miles, we were scarcely out of sight of hedge, and yet we did not see a rod that was in perfect condition. A large per cent. of it had been allowed to grow from eight to ten feet high and was exhausting the soil for ten or twelve feet on either side. Occasionally we noticed a hedge that had been allowed to grow up to this height, and then cut down, and the new growth allowed to grow up through the dead brush which was sprawled out a rod wide, with elders, dock and other noxious weeds occupying the outer edges. We do not remember of seeing a hedge that was under six feet in height, and in many places the trimmings occupied nearly a rod of the road-side. We believe that there has been too much hedge planted, and that most farmers are already tired of it. The trouble with it is, not that it requires so much time to care for it, if done at the proper time, but that the "proper time" is when everything else on the farm is pushing, and the hedge is almost sure to be neglected. Many farmers of our acquaintance have planted recently from two to four hundred rods of hedge on a hundred acre farm. We are confident that they have made a mistake. An experience of twenty-five years with from one to two hundred rods of hedge which we have had entire charge of, and all of which is to-day in good condition, leads to the following conclusions:

1st. That the most economical way to manage a hedge is to trim three times a summer, and in wet seasons four times.

2d. That the hedge should always be trimmed while the shoots are tender and before they become woody.

3d. That to neglect trimming for ten days, when it should be done, involves more than double the work, and is sure to result in a misshappen hedge.

4th. That no farmer should plant more hedge than he will take good care of.

Flax Straw.

A firm engaged in the manufacture of flax goods at Peru gives to the *Republican* of that place the following direction in regard to cutting, curing and threshing flax straw: "Set the mowing machine so as to cut the straw close to the ground as possible, this long straw which counts fast. The best fibre is close to the ground. Straw that is cut with a cradle near the branches is worthless, because all fibre is below the branches and near the ground. Thresh the seed off by tramping or rolling. Do not thresh with a machine, because it breaks the fibre badly and injures the straw, and also wastes seed enough to pay for the tramping or rolling. Do not listen to any men who offer to thresh with a machine, for they will surely injure the straw and waste the seed. If the flax straw, after being cut and left on the swath, is rained upon, the farmer should take a pole and run it under the straw and turn it over so that the straw will cure alike. This will be better for the seed and make it yield more oil, and will also make the straw worth a dollar a ton more."

When to Sell.

The producer will profit more in the end by expecting upon the earliest opportunity a fair remuneration for his products and making immediate use of the money they bring, than by holding on for a speculative rise, running the risk of a heavy fall, and losing the use of the money in the meantime. The Troy *Times* relates the case of a farmer who made it an invariable rule to turn his crops into cash as soon as they were ready for market, whatever the price might be. Sometimes he lost, but more frequently gained, and an experience of thirty years convinced him that he had made no mistake in adhering to the rule. This case can doubtless be offset with innumerable instances where farmers, by waiting one, two, or three months longer than their neighbors, have realized extraordinary profits. But no man's experience is uniform in that direction; and it is true of speculation in the products of the farm as it is true of speculation in Wall street; the proportion of those who fail is ninety to every ten who succeed.

Remedy for Hog Cholera.

While the cholera has been fatal in many neighborhoods were preventives, such as copperas, turpentine, tar and sulphur have been used, and the pastures frequently changed, the disease has been generally controlled. My experience has been this: Before using turpentine and tar I lost several times my entire stock of hogs; since I have used these preventives, with sulphur, copperas and ashes, mixed with salt, I have scarcely lost any, always checking the cholera in a few days. Take the usual feed of corn, shell it and put it into a vessel, pouring turpentine enough to thoroughly cover it; with a shovel take the corn out and put it in a basket, draining the turpentine into the vessel again. Continue the use of the turpentine on corn until it acts freely on the kidneys, then discontinue.—*Sam'l. Perknsi.*

THE BEST FARMER is he who always succeeds in raising fair to good crops when his neighbor fails. The farmer who raises good crops in favorable seasons deserves little credit—anybody can do that.

CLOSE BREEDING has a great deal to do in causing diseases among fowls—particularly in case of roup which is not always the result of colds. Turkeys are injured almost entirely by close breeding, so also are ducks.

Still at It.

Since writing the article in another place, headed "The Unsuspecting Farmer," new developments have come to us. The swindling gentry are an industrious set of fellows. They seem to feel no need of a vacation, and even in "dog days," with mercury up in the nineties, they manifest a zeal worthy of a better cause. One of them has recently victimized several prominent farmers in Union county, Ind. He was introducing a new wire fence and wanted some farmer to help him. He proposes to make him a present of forty rods on condition that he will put it up along the highway where it can be seen by his neighbors. It is not difficult to find a farmer who will accept so good an offer, and he signs, as he supposes, an agreement to exhibit the fence. The wire comes, but instead of forty rods is generally one hundred or one hundred and fifty, and a day or two after another agent (an adjuster) calls with a little bill of one hundred dollars or so, and a regular order for the amount of wire shipped, with the farmer's signature. Mr. Farmer protests, adjustor threatens suit, talks about cost, etc., and finally compromises for about half the amount, and no doubt gets a fine profit at that.

Another set of fellows are working up a business with a hog holder. Their game is much the same. They make the farmer think that they are going to give him an agency and a chance to make a big profit from his neighbors; he signs an order and soon finds that he is bound for a sum of money varying from twenty-five to one hundred dollars.

Six or seven farmers were trapped in a single county, recently, and found out to their sorrow that an order for hog holders held *them*, whether the implement would hold a hog or not.—*Ex.*

Fultz and Clawson Wheat.

As many of our readers are not acquainted with these new varities of wheat, we give a brief description of them. We have grown the Fultz for two years, and it has done better than any other variety in the neighborhood. It is a smooth wheat, with short straw, and stands up better than any variety we have ever grown. The berry is not large, but very plump and weighs well. Grown beside the Michigan Amber this year, it lacked six or eight inches of being as tall, but yielded nearly a third more grain to the straw, and several bushels more to the acre. We believe that fifty bushels to the acre can be grown of this variety without danger of lodging. The Clawson wheat seems to possess the same good qualities as the Fultz, with the additional advantage of being a white wheat. Its charateristics are red chaff, bald, white kernel, very large and plump; does not shell readily—may be quite ripe before cutting and not shell; straw stiff at bottom, and of medium height; heads before ripening, turn down; matures as early as the Mediterranean; not subject to rust, and hardy so far as winter and bad weather have tested it, and because of large heads, having many and large kernals, it is a large yielder, having gone as high as fifty bushels on an acre. As seed of both these varities can be had at a little advance over the price of common wheat, we advise farmers to try them.—*Practical Farmer.*

Items for Farmers.

FEEDING LITTLE PIGS.—Young pigs should be fed a little at a time and often—this is the secret of rapid growth. If allowed all they will eat, they will gorge themselves and bring on colic or become pot-bellied and stunted, when if the feed was divided into two or three feedings, they would digest it without derangement of the stomach, and grow well.

SICK FOWLS.—The comb of a fowl is the pulse. When the fowl is in health the comb is firm, though full of blood, and a bright scarlet color. If the bird be diseased, the comb is limp, weak, soft and pale pink at times; and at other a purple.

COAL TAR.—Gas coal tar is the most healing and valuable remedy to apply to flesh wounds on our domestic animals that can be found, and no farmer should ever be without a supply of it on hand. It is a boon for animals, and farmers too, as it is so easily applied and so certain in its curative effects.

DEEP CULTIVATION.—We do not realize that deep and thorough pulverization is equivalent to a chemical change of soil. The more the particles of earth are separated and exposed to the sun the higher they become electrified; they inhale the air freely and carry the surplus water deeper.

GOOD BUTTER.—It is easier to make good butter when all the conditions are understood and all the facilities are furnished, as they should be, than to make a poor quality. There is less actual work involved in making the article, and it is of much greater value.

WHY HE WOULDN'T MARRY HER.—"Marry her! by George! I would if it wasn't for her confounded nose."

"Nose! Ha, ha! What's the matter with her nose? Is it too short, too long, or crooked—which? You're too fastidious young man. A woman may be a charming wife and have any one of these deformities."

"It isn't any of them, old fellow. The fact is I like Kitty—like to look at her and talk with her—but any closer relationship I could not endure. Her nose is too o-d-o-r-o-u-s.

Unfortunate Kitties should use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, the wonderful disinfecting proprieties of which instantly sweeten the breath, destroying all offensive odor. To its mild, soothing and healing effects the most inveterate cases of catarrh promptly yield. Sold by all druggists.

NEW YORK.

The Socialists—Reformers who Don't Reform—A Terrible Engine of War—The Unhappy Kings—The Fifth Avenue.

Special Correspondence.

NEW YORK, Aug. 18, 1878.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—We have been regaled during the past week with an introduction to the workings of the Congressional Labor Committee, of whom the Hon. A. S. Hewitt, of this city, is the chairman, and Messrs. Rice of Massachussetts, Boyd of Illinois, and Thompson of Pennsylvania, the constituent members. Had Congress given these gentlemen a vacation, and instructed them to stop in New York and witness or take part in a farce, the instruction could not have been more fully developed and realized than it was when they issued a general invitation to all classes to appear before them, and give their views as to the causes of the existing depression, and to suggest measures of its relief. Those who have thus far aired themselves, have as a general thing been Utopians, in the fullest meaning of the word. Communists, Socialists, Womens' Rights men and women, Spiritualists, long-haired reformers of every kind, all have appeared, and have given these gentlemen to understand that they are the masters of the situation, and that it is only by their sovereign will that Congress or the Government is permitted to exist. Under their propositions there is to be or would be a general millenium. Property is to be equally divided. The man who works and saves is to have no more than he who idles and spends, and Government is to act the part of a patriarchal parent, and see to everything. Government is to run the railroads, telegraphs, and all other works now carried on by companies. Government is to employ everybody, pay everybody, hold everything in trust for everybody, but above all things, Government is to be a strictly honest papa; no more Credit Mobiliers; no more subsidizing railroad, telegraph or steamboat companies. There is to be but one general christian brotherhood, under which all will act in concert, and every man will take his neighbor by the hand, call him brother, and divide his substance with him. The most amusing feature that this cold and unfeeling world which does not sympathize with these visionary views encounters, is the extreme pertinacity which these same Utopians holds on to the little worldly pelf in their possession. Even that extreme communist and socialist, Justus H. Schwab, will not give a suffering brother a glass of beer without the necessary *quid pro quo* in the shape of a five cent piece.

I hope that we shall not soon be involved in a war which would enable us to use our new style of submarine weapons, but if we should happen to become so involved, I think we could show a thing or two to any men-of-war which might seek to invade the harbor of New York. Major-General Abbott, of the regular army, has been busy for a week experimenting with some new torpedoes at Willard's Point, and the results of these have been to prove that the heaviest vessels may be blown into the air at a moment's warning. A large number of torpedoes were exploded at different depths and under various conditions, the effects in each case being carefully noted for future reference. The final experiment was the blowing up of a 200-ton schooner in the presence of a large number of spectators. The scene on this occasion reminded one of the memorable blowing up of Hell-Gate.

The torpedo, containing a hundred pounds of powder, was sunk beneath the vessel and connected by an electric wire with the station on shore. When all was in readiness, Gen. Abbott touched the key, and immediately there was a violent commotion of the water under the schooner. She snapped asunder as if made of pasteboard, with a loud, deep report; her timbers were torn as if they were straws, and a confused mass of water, planks, fragments of wood, black dust, and a volume of smoke, through which darted a large red globe of fire, was hurled up to a height of at least 130 feet. For a moment the whole mass balanced in the air and then fell. All that remained of the schooner was the top of the cabin deck. Of the remainder of the vessel no two planks were left together. Photography was called in to record the experiment, several instantaneous views of the explosion being obtained in its different stages.

That was an odd robbery that started the few dwellers in Vesey street last week, and which still remains an impenetrable mystery. A family named King had slowly and painfully accumulated a small fortune of $30,000, and being more than suspicious of Saving Banks, real estate, stocks and all other investments, thought to get the "dead wood" on financial casualities by putting the amount into gold and government bonds and hiding it in an old valise in the attic. This plan worked to a charm for some months; the little dark closet that held all this treasure kept its own counsel and the family chuckled over their wisdom and prudence every time they read of a faithless cashier or a broken trust institution. But about a week ago all this happiness was turned to gall by the untoward discovery one fine evening that the staple and padlock guarding the secret fortune hung broken and useless from the closet door, and that the fortune aforesaid had taken wings and flown away. Talk has been plenty on Vesey street since that night, and the detectives are worrying their lives out trying to find the bold and knowing thief who showed such a nose for secret coin, but nothing has been accomplished and the King family are turning wearily back to the pickel-factory to essay once more the accumulation of a competency which, if obtained, will probably be deposited elsewhere than in the domestic attic.

The Fifth Avenue Hotel, *par excellence* the representative hotel of the metropolis, commenced on August 1st the 20th year of its business career more prosperous and with greater prestige than ever before. It remains as ever a thoroughly cosmopolitan house, being quite as well known among the traveling aristocracy of Europe as among the highest class of American society. It was there that the Prince of Wales resided when in the city on his memorable trip of twenty years ago, and since that time hundreds of less distinguished visitors from abroad have proved its hospitality.

For many a year the Fifth Avenue has been one of the institutions of New York. For banquets, for political and financial conferences, as well as social assemblages of the highest order, it has become the most famous resort of the metropolis. Following the general tendencies of the times the management celebrated the anniversary already named by reducing rates from $5 to $4 per day. RADIX.

New Advertisements.

VEGETINE.

I will try Vegetine.

He did,

AND WAS CURED.

DELAWARE, O., Feb. 16, 1877.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir:—I wish to give you this testimony, that you may know, and let others know what Vegetine has done for me. About two years ago a small sore came on my leg; it soon became a large ulcer, so troublesome that I consulted the doctor, but I got no relief; growing worse from day to day. I suffered terribly; I could not rest day or night; I was so reduced my friends thought I would never recover; I consulted a doctor at Columbus. I followed his advice; it did no good. I can truly say I was discouraged. At this time I was looking over my newspaper; I saw your advertisement of Vegetine, the "Great Blood Purifier" for cleansing the blood from all impurities, curing Humors, Ulcers, &c. I said to my family I will try some of the Vegetine. Before I had used the first bottle I began to feel better. I made up my mind I had got the right medicine at last. I could now sleep well nights. I continued taking the Vegetine. I took thirteen bottles. My health is good. The ulcer is gone, and I am able to attend to business. I paid about four hundred dollars for medicine and doctors before I bought the Vegetine. I have recommended Vegetine to others with good success. I always keep a bottle of it in the house now. It is a most excellent medicine.

Very Respectfully yours,

F. ANTHONI.

Mr. Anthoni is one of the pioneers of Delaware, O. He settled here in 1834. He is a wealthy gentleman, of the firm of F. Anthoni & Sons. Mr. Anthoni is extensively known, especially among the Germans. He is well known in Cincinnati. He is respected by all.

IMPURE BLOOD.—In morbid conditions of the blood are many diseases; such as salt-rheum, ring-worm, boils, carbuncles, sores, ulcers and pimples. In this condition of the blood try the VEGETINE and cure these affections. As a blood purifier it has no equal. Its effects are wonderful.

VEGETINE

CURED HER.

DORCHESTER, MASS., June 11.

DR. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir:—I feel it my duty to say one word in regard to the great benefit I have received from the use of one of the greatest wonders of the world; it is your Vegetine. I have been one of the greatest sufferers for the last eight years that ever could be living. I do sincerely thank my God and your Vegetine for the relief I have got. The Rheumatism has pained me to such an extent that my feet broke out in sores. For the last three years I have not been able to walk; now I can walk and sleep, and do my work as well as ever I did, and I must say I owe it all to your blood purifier, Vegetine.

MARGERY WELLS.

VEGETINE.—The great success of the VEGETINE as a cleanser and purifier of the blood is shown beyond a doubt by the great numbers who have taken it, and received immediate relief, with such remarkadle cures.

VEGETINE.

Is better than any

MEDICINE.

HENDERSON, KY., Dec., 1877.

I have used H. R. Stevens' Vegetine, and like it better than any medicine I have used for purifying the blood. One bottle of Vegetine accomplished more good than all other medicines I have taken.

THOS. LYNE,
Henderson, Ky.

VEGETINE is composed of roots, barks and herbs. It is very pleasant to take; every child likes it.

VEGETINE

Recommended by

M. D.'s

H. R. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir:—I have sold Vegetine for a long time, and find it gives most excellent satisfaction.

A. B. DEFIEST, M. D.,
Hazleton, Ind.

VEGETINE

Prepared by

H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

31-4t

Miscellaneous.

WM. S. TRIPPLE,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Spring Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

FASHIONABLE SUITS

MADE TO ORDER AT

LOW CASH PRICES.

v5 12-1

FRECKLINE GEO. A. KELLOGG, Prop'r, 6 Church St., N. Y. is a Scientific Remedy, being the result of years of study by a prominent Physician, and having been used in his own practice a long while before being given to the public. It is the great

FRECKLE REMOVER,

and complexion beautifier. Nothing like it has ever before been offered. It does the work like Magic and is Perfectly Harmless—leaving the skin like velvet, and the complexion as Clear as Crystal.

50 cts. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. 31-4w

HARRY K. HICKS,

(Successr to T. A. Hicks & Bro.)

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN

HARDWARE, STOVES, OILS, PAINTS, GLASS, PUTTY, &C.

Also has the agency of the South Bend Chilled Plow for this county.

I WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD BY ANY PARTY THAT SELLS THE SAME QUALITY OF GOODS.

Clothing.

SEASON of 1878!

Fine Clothing

MADE TO YOUR OWN ORDER

CHEAPER THAN

READY - MADE.

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST ASSORTMENT OF

HATS AND CAPS!

FINE SHIRTS

A SPECIALTY.

BUY GOOD WARM CLOTHING AT LOW PRICES FROM

Montgomery & Co.

No. 7 Brockerhoff Row.

10 4-tf

CLOTHING

AT RETAIL FOR

Wholesale Prices!

A Man's full Suit for . . . $5.00
that used to $10.00.

A neat, nice styled good Suit, at $6.00
good wear.

All wool CASSIMER SUITS for the price of making.

Boy's Suits for $2.50
that used to be $6.00.

Neat Style Spring OVERCOATS.

PRICES BELOW THOSE OF ALL OTHERS.

Practice economy, by saving money, by buying your Clothing of

S. & A. LOEB'S,

ALLEGHENY STREET,

12tf BELLEFONTE, PA.

Medical.

PROF. HARRIS' RADICAL CURE FOR SPERMATTORHŒA.

—THE—

"SEMINAL PASTILLE"

A Valuable Scientific Discovery and New Departure in Medical Science, an entirely New, and positively effective Remedy for the speedy and permanent Cure of Seminal Emissions & Impotency by the only true way, viz: Direct Application to the principal Seat of the Disease, exerting its specific influence on the Seminal Vesicles, Ejaculatory Ducts, Prostate Gland and Urethra. The use of the Remedy is attended with no pain or inconvenience, it is quickly dissolved, and soon absorbed, producing an immediate soothing and restorative effect upon the sexual and nervous organizations wrecked from self-abuse and excesses, stopping the drain from the system, restoring the mind to health and sound memory, removing the Dimness of Sight, Nervous Debility, Pain in the Back, Confusion of Ideas, Aversion to Society, and the appearance of premature old age usually accompanying this trouble, and restoring perfect Sexual Vigor, where it has been dormant for years. This mode of treatment has stood the test in very severe cases, and is now a pronounced success. Drugs are too much prescribed in these troubles, and, as many can bear witness to, with but little if any permanent good. It is the result of long study and patient research and during the eight years that this Remedy has been in general use, we have thousands of testimonials as to its value, and it is now conceded by the Medical Profession to be the most rational means yet discovered of reaching and curing this very prevalent trouble, that is well known to be the cause of untold misery to so many, and upon whom quacks prey with their useless nostrums and big fees.—The Remedy is put up in a neat box, enough to last a month, and sent in a plain wrapper by mail sealed for $3. Two boxes, (sufficient to effect a permanent cure unless in severe cases) $5.—A trial box for $1. Full DIRECTIONS will accompany EACH BOX.

(Send for a Descriptive Pamphlet giving Anatomical Illustrations, which will convince the most sceptical that they can be restored to perfect manhood, and fitted for the duties of life, same as if never affected. Sent Sealed for stamp to every one. Sold only by

THE AMERICAN MEDICINE CO.,
(Manufacturing Chemists.)
Cor. Market and 8th Sts., ST. LOUIS, MO.

HUNT'S REMEDY

The Great Kidney Medicine is not a new compound; it has been before the public 30 years and used by all classes. HUNT'S REMEDY has saved from lingering disease and death hundreds who have been given up by Physicians to die. HUNT'S REMEDY cures all Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, and Urinary Organs, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, and Incontinence and Retention of Urine. HUNT'S REMEDY encourages sleep, creates an appetite, braces up the system, and renewed health is the result. HUNT'S REMEDY cures Pain in the Side, Back, or Loins, General Debility, Female Diseases, Disturbed Sleep, Loss of Appetite, Bright's Disease of the Kidneys and all Complaints of the Urino-Genital Organs. HUNT'S REMEDY is purely vegetable, and meets a want never before furnished to the public, and the utmost reliance may be placed in it. HUNT'S REMEDY is prepared EXPRESSLY for the above diseases, and has never been known to fail.

One trial will convince you.

Send for pamphlet to

WM. E. CLARKE, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

HUNT'S REMEDY

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to HALLET & CO., Portland, Maine. 10 21 1y

Hardware, &c.

HARDWARE!

JAMES HARRIS & CO.,

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS AND REPAIRS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES FORKS, SCYTHES, CRADLES, SPROUT'S HAY FORKS,

ROPE BLOCKS, ETC., ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line. 25

Planing Mill.

Laird, Foutz & Bartley

(Successors to McClallan & Speer)

PROPRIETORS OF

BELLEFONTE

PLANING MILL

MANUFACTURERS OF

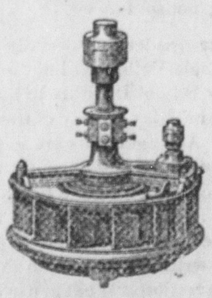
Sash,
Doors,
Sidings,
Floorings,
Mouldings,
Scroll Work,
Stairs,
Building Material,
Cottage Bedsteads,

Frame Work, and all styles of work generally found in a first-class planing mill.

LAIRD, FOUTZ & BARTLEY,
10 23 6m Bellefonte, Pa.

Foundry and Machinists.

W. P. Duncan & Co.,



BELLEFONTE, PA.

ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS.

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PATENT WATER WHEEL,

STEAM ENGINES,

CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,

ROLLING MILL

AND

Grist Mill Machinery.

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THOMAS H. RHOADS,

is prepared to do

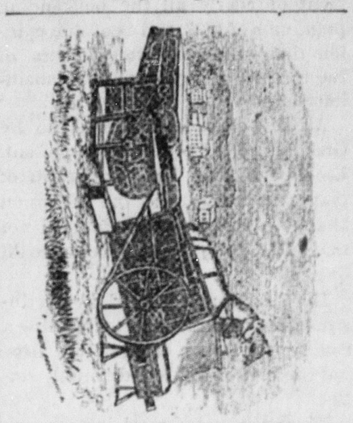
PAPER HANGING, PAINTING & GLAZING

at reasonable rates. Orders left at his residence on Lamb street, Bellefonte, Pa., will receive prompt attention.

☞Satisfaction guaranteed. 8-12-1y

W. L. FOULK, Agent Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Western Press Association, is hereby appointed the sole and only authorized agent for the BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN, for Pittsburg, Allegheny and vicinity—this to hold good for six months or further extended.
Bellefonte, April 16, 1877

Farming Implements.



FARMERS AND THRESHERS

wishing to purchase first-class articles of

Threshers and Cleaners,

Also one and two-horse tread powers and threshers, will do well to call on or address the manufacturer.

These separators can be attached to four-horse powers. All machines warranted.

J. M. HULSHIZER, MANUFACTURER,
Light Street, Columbia Co., Pa.
PHILIP TEATS, Agent, Bellefonte, Pa.
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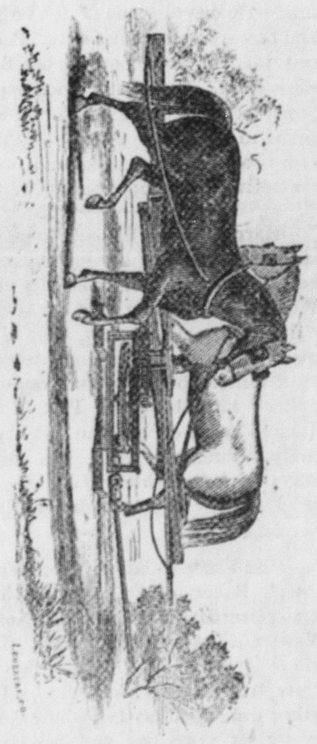
HORSE-POWER

AND

Threshing Machine,

With Straw Carriers of different sizes.



The above cut represents a two-horse

SWEEP POWER

IRON FRAME,

Very simple in its construction, and durable

IT IS A TUMBLING

BAR POWER,

AND HAS AN IRON JACK.

In these times of financial depression money is more easily saved than earned. So that every farmer needs his own

THRESHING MACHINE

AND

POWER,

to thresh when it suits him, and when his men and horses have nothing else to do. Address

W. H. H. Nivling & Co.,

TYRONE, PENN'A.

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Confectionery.

CANDY MANUFACTORY AND BAKERY.

Mr. Albert Kauth,

—AT THE—

Bishop Street Bakery,

is now making the very best BREAD, CAKES AND PIES in Bellefonte.

Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTER DEPOT

An excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me

8 32-1y ALBERT KAUTH.

BEST business you can engage in. $5 to $20 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth $5 free Improve your spare time at this business. Address STINSON & CO., Maine. 10 21 1y

Star Parlor Organ.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

DURING

FEBRUARY & MARCH

WE WILL SELL A

Star Parlor Organ

WITH UPRIGHT WALNUT CASE, CARVED LIDS, CARVED BRACKETS, VENERED PANELS, ARTISTIC WORKMANSHIP, HAVING 12 STOPS TWO 5-OCTAVE SETS OF REEDS, AND ONE 3-OCTAVE SET.

LIST PRICE - $275.00.

Reduced Price $85,00.

Deposit the purchase money with your bank or responsible business man AND SEND FOR THE ORGAN. Pay freight and examine it ten days. If it satisfies you the deposit is ours; if you are not entirely satisfied, return the Organ to the railroad station and get your freight, go the bank or business man and get your money. You have not lost a penny and have run no risk.

WE FULLY WARRANT FOR

FIVE YEARS.

We are the bona fide manufacturers, having large factories in WASHINGTON, N. J., driven by steam.

We are the only advertisers from this place who make any part of an Organ.

FOR CASH WITH THE ORDER WE WILL DISCOUNT TEN DOLLARS FROM THE ABOVE PRICE.

Address,

ALLEGER, BOWLEY & CO.,

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WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY, TO CANVASS OUR LINE OF FINE

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The most COMPLETE, PERFECT and BEAUTIFUL line of Bibles ever offered to the American Public.

—ALSO ON OUR—

Grand Combination Prospectus

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Representing Agricultural, Biographical, Historical, Religious and Miscellaneous Works, and Family, Pulpit and pocket Bibles and Testaments, wanted in every family.

A Novel Feature in Canvassing. Sales made from this Prospectus, when all single books fail.

Also GENERAL and LOCAL AGENTS WANTED on our

GREAT WAR BOOK,

The most Comprehensive, Reliable and Accurate History of the late conflict between The Russian and The Turk, with its 300 elegant Engravings, Maps and Plans, the most showy, desirable and useful book now published. For Circulars and Liberal terms, address,

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PHILADELPHIA.
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50 Visiting Cards, with your name finely printed, and two Parlor Pictures (Fruit and Landscape) printed in 10 colors each, the lot sent post-paid for 25 cents. Postage stamps taken as money. KURTZ & BROTHER, S. E. cor. 5th & Chestnut Sts., Phila. 9-20-1y

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IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS!

—THE—

BUSH HOUSE!

BELLEFORTE, PA.,

has been thoroughly renovated and repaired, and under the management of the new proprietor, MR. GEORGE HOPPES, formerly of Pittsburgh, is first-class in all its appointments.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

Are offered to those in attendance at COURT, and others remaining in town for a few days at a time.

The Largest and most Superbly Designed Hotel in Central Pennsylvania.

ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES. GO TRY THE BUSH HOUSE.

GEORGE HOPPES, Proprietor.

Wilson & McFarlane--Hardware.

STOVES, RANGES,

—AND—

HARDWARE,

CHEAPER THAN EVER!

WILSON & McFARLANE

ARE SELLING ALL KINDS OF

Double & Single Parlor Heaters,

COOK STOVES AND RANGES,

LOWER THAN THEY WERE EVER SOLD BEFORE. ALL KINDS OF

HARDWARE, PAINTS,

Oils, Varnishes, Glass, &c.,

ARE SOLD VERY LOW. They are the only party in this County selling the celebrated

ARMSTRONG'S McKELVY'S PURE WHITE LEAD.

GUARANTEED STRICTLY PURE AND BETTER THAN ANY LEAD IN THE MARKET

It will pay one double to buy at the new Hardware Store, Humes' Block, Allegheny-street, Bellefonte, Pa.

9 14-tf. WILSON & McFARLANE.

Sulphur Soap.

GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP

ERADICATES

ALL LOCAL SKIN DISEASES; PERMANENTLY BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION, PREVENTS AND REMEDIES RHEUMATISM AND GOUT, HEALS SORES AND INJURIES OF THE CUTICLE, AND IS A RELIABLE DISINFECTANT.

This popular and inexpensive remedy accomplishes the SAME RESULTS AS COSTLY SULPHUR BATHS, since it PERMANENTLY REMOVES ERUPTIONS and IRRITATIONS of the Skin.

COMPLEXIONAL BLEMISHES are always obviated by its use, and it renders the cuticle wondrously fair and smooth.

SORES, SPRAINS, BRUISES, SCALDS, BURNS and CUTS are SPEEDILY HEALED by it, and it prevents and remedies Gout and Rheumatism.

IT REMOVES DANDRUFF, strengthens the roots of the Hair, and preserves its youthful color. As a DISINFECTANT of Clothing and Linen used in the sick room, and as a PROTECTION against CONTAGIOUS DISEASES it is unequaled.

Physicians emphatically endorse it

PRICES, 25 AND 50 CENTS PER CAKE, PER BOX, (3 CAKES,) 60c and $1.20.

N. B. There is economy in buying the large cakes.

Sold by all Druggists.

"Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye," Black or Brown, 50c.

C. N. CRITTENTON, Prop'r, 7 Sixth Av. N.Y.

ESSENTIAL OILS.

WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMINT, PENNYROYAL, SPEARMINT, &c.

of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delivery, free of brokerage, commission, storage, &c., by

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Importers and Exporters, 88 William St., N. Y.
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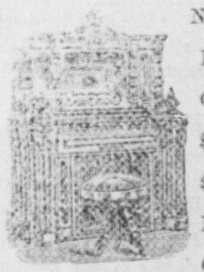
$10 to a $1000 Invested in Wall St. Stocks makes fortunes every month. Book sent free, explaining everything. Address, BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 17 Wall street, New York. 31 4t

Organs & Sewing Machines.

WAR! WAR! WAR!



NEW 13 STOP PARLOR ORGANS, PRICE, $340; FOR ONLY $110 CASH.—NEW 9 STOP ORGANS FOR

$70. PRICE, $270.

NEW SEWING MACHINES

COMPLETE FOR $25.00.

Come and see for yourselves, at

BUNNELL & AIKENS'

Music Store,

ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE.

27-4f

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS

have stood for 30 years the Standard Remedy for the cure of *Liver Complaints, Costiveness, Sick Headache,* and *all derangements of the Liver.* Read: "Sellers' Liver Pills cured me of Liver Complaint, which compelled me to quit work."—Wm. Andrews, Baltimore. "I can recommend Sellers' Liver Pills. They have saved *hundreds of dollars* in doctor's bills."—Thos. Adams, Big Sandy, Kentucky. Price 25c. a Box. Sold by all Druggists and country Store Keepers. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa.

ECLECTIC INSTITUTE,

JERSEY SHORE, PA.

School year, 29 weeks. Fall term (15 weeks) begins MONDAY, SEPT. 2d. Fits students for admission to college. Training School for teachers. Tuition, $1.00 per week. Board, $2.00 per week—50 cents extra while fires are used. Music, 50 cents per lesson, by an experienced teacher.

H. D. PATTON, Principal.

no 32-4t

TEMPERANCE ORCHESTRA.

THE above organization can be engaged to play for churches, Sunday schools, social entertainments, temperance organizations, festivals, &c., at very reasonable rates, by applying by letter or in person to the leader.

E. A SMITH, Leader.
No 7, Humes' Block. 7-4f

Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

PUBLISHED EVERY
WEDNESDAY MORNING
AT BELLEFONTE, PA.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

Local Department.

—Sechler is the boss grocer.

—The freight business appears to be brisk.

—The REPUBLICAN should be taken by every voter in the county.

—A new room register has been put up at the Bush House.

—The rains of last week had an invigorating effect upon the corn.

—An addition is being erected to the Presbyterian parsonage.

—Mrs. Mary Lockard, of Clearfield county, is 103 years old.

—Photographer Glenn has taken some very fine views of late.

—The bush meeting on Marsh creek commenced last Friday.

—Curb market last Saturday morning was good. Yesterday ditto.

—Barn burnings have been extremely numerous in this county.

—The Brockerhoff House sociable last Friday night was a pleasant affair.

—Job work of every description neatly and cheaply executed at this office.

—The Water street pavement along Spring creek is in a deplorable condition.

—Mr. W. F. Shugert, of Washington, D. C., son of Hon. S. T. Shugert, of this place, is in town.

—Are you going to Wayne camp-meeting? It commenced yesterday. Prospects (for a crowd) good.

—Editor Bumiller, of the Millheim *Journal*, called at the REPUPLICAN office last Monday.

—The trestle of Snow Shoe railroad, over the race, has been repaired and improved.

—Richard H. Downing, President of the B. & S. S. railroad, was in town last Saturday.

—Meyers & Hering's tannery, at Lock Haven, is being rapidly pushed towards completion.

—Recorder Tobias smiles complacently at the contest among office seekers.

—Mr. Jesse Klinger's family celebrated Mrs. K's 64th birthday in a becoming manner on Tuesday of last week.

—Rev. Alexander M. Sale will preach in the Presbyterian church of Jacksonville next Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock.

—Rev. J. A. Bright, formerly of Hublersburg, has been installed as pastor of the Jersey Shore English Lutheran church, Jersey Shore.

—S. Q. Mingle, Esq., of Williamsport, General Agent Singer Sewing Machine Co., was in Bellefonte last week looking after business.

—Lawrence Brown has improved his lime office building by giving it a fresh coat of whitewash. Ed. Bonnell, contractor.

—Once in its life the *Watchman* speaks truthfully. It acknowledges that the Democratic county convention in September will be a circus.

—Norman Hoover, Esq., formerly of Bellefonte but now a resident of Little Rock, Arkansas, is visiting his friends in this place.

—Get your job work done at the REPUBLICAN office. The best selection of type, lowest prices and best workmen in the county are our advantages.

—The "boss" of this shop left Monday night on the editorial excursion to Pittsburgh, Columbus, Cincinnati, Louisville and Mammoth Cave.

—Our efficient Street Commissioner, Mr. Shauness, repaired the Nicholson pavement on High street near the depot, last week.

—T. P. Rynder, the Greenback nominee for Congress from Clinton county, called at our sanctum last Friday. Mr. Rynder is now working on the Altoona *Sun* as business manager.

—Our country friends who are in arrears for subscription will greatly oblige us by calling while in town attending court and settling the same. Come along, friends, and go home with a clear conscience.

Moving in the Reserve Matter.

We are glad to say that the meeting held last Friday night to take into consideration the proposed meeting of the Pennsylvania Reserve Association in this place was well attended, and the interest manifested is a good sign.

Gen. James A. Beaver was called to the chair, and Col. D. S. Keller was chosen secretary. The chair stated the object of the meeting to be "to consider the expediency of extending an invitation to the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps Association to hold their annual reunion, Sept. 17, 1878, in Bellefonte." After an informal interchange of views as to the probable number of visiting soldiers and the amount of money required for necessary expenses, a motion was adopted providing for the appointment of a committee of five citizens, whose duty it is to ascertain the amount of money needed, in case an invitation is extended. Also, to secure contingent subscriptions therefor, and report the result of their labors and their opinions as to the expediency of extending an invitation at a meeting appointed for last night. Owing to the early hour at which we went to press, we did not hear what conclusion was reached. There is no doubt as to our ability to receive and entertain the Reserve laddies in a manner truly creditable, and every effort should be put forth to do so. The committee appointed consisted of Daniel Rhoads, William Shortlidge, Adolph Loeb, M. W. Cowdrick and D. H. Hastings.

Since the above was put in type, we learn that the above committee reported subscriptions to the amount of $27. After some discussion the following resolution was adopted, which, to say the least, is disappointing:

Resolved, That it is inexpedient, at this time, to press the invitation to the Reserve Corps to hold their annual reunion at this place.

—In a paper recently read before the Paris Academy of Medicine, the author expressed the opinion that food does not produce gas, and that the gases which are found in the digestive tubes proceed from the external air, the blood and the fecal matter; these gases are continually put in motion by the pathological contractions of the muscular fibres of the intestines; expelled by the mouth, they are constantly renewed, and their production may be as incessant in a starving man as in one who is well fed. This symptom of production of gas, therefore, signifies an irritation of the stomach, which is always consecutive to a long standing gastric dyspepsia. No therapeutic agent need be sought to combat these gases. No, indeed, you need not go to a doctor or a druggist for relief. Sechler & Co.'s groceries effect a speedy cure of such complaints, as they are pure and harmless.

—The race last Friday was a perfect success in point of interest. The track was in miserable condition, and of course the best speed was not attained. Three horses entered, viz: A. Mullen's s. g., Harry; O. Hoover's s. g., Jerry, and Harry Kline's b. g., Tobe. The first heat was won by Jerry in 3:18¾; second heat by Harry in 3:16½, and the third by Tobe in 3:16. The horses are about as well matched as any three that can be found in this section, and make an interesting race. Mullen's horse was injured on the third heat, and a postponement was effected until next Saturday, when we expect to see a close finish. Two more heats must be won by one of the horses to close the contest.

—Last Friday evening was a time of great surprise and pleasure to Mr. F. D. McCollum and lady, formerly the well-known host and hostess of the Bush House. A number of their former guests purchased an elegant silver tea set of six pieces, and on the evening above named, in the presence of a large number of people, presented it to them at the Brockerhoff House. Jack L. Spangler, Esq., made a very fitting presentation speech on behalf of the donors. The present is of beautiful design, with the recipients' names engraved thereon, the whole making a handsome, useful gift.

—Rev. Frederick Rogerson, of West Huntingdon, acceptably filled the pulpit of the Methodist church last Sunday in place of Rev. McMurray, of Clearfield, who was unavoidably absent. His sermons are spoken of in the highest terms by those who heard them, and he has been put down as "a promising young man."

—Jonathan Jones, A.M., has accepted the principalship of the University Female Institute, at Lewisburg. Miss H. E. Spratt retains the position of lady principal.

—The popular Bush House is filled with guests from the country. Mr. Hoppes is making many friends.

—A party of ladies and gentlemen visited Penn Cave last Wednesday.

Temperance Union.

The regular meeting of the Murphy Temperance Union was held last Thursday night, with Stewart Lyon, Esq., as President. A committee appointed at a previous meeting to collect sufficient funds for purchasing a number of the Temperance Lesson Books, by Richardson, reported through its chairman, Mr. Blair, that it had raised a certain amount, which he turned over to Mr. Lyon, who will canvass Curtin street. It is the intention of the committee to canvass the whole town.

Mr. Lyon said that he had a large number of prohibition documents on hand, and asked aid in their proper distribution. He also announced that the Union was indebted to the Y. M. C. A. for fuel, light and rent, but no measure were taken to liquidate the debt.

It was urged upon the Temperance advocates of all parties to attend the primary elections and see that none but avowed temperance people were nominated for office. Gen. Blair promised to use his influence to secure this end in the Greenback party.

Ferguson Harvest Home.

We are indebted to Thos. C. VanTries, Esq., on behalf of the committee of arrangements, for an invitation to attend a Harvest Home and basket pic-nic for Ferguson and adjoining townships, to be held Saturday next, August 24th. The celebration will be held in the grove at Baileyville, and we are informed that it will surpass anything of the kind ever given in that region. Two (probably three) brass bands will be present, as well as several vocal clubs. An address on "Lights and Shadows" will be delivered by Rev. W. S. H. Keys, D.D., of Lewisburg. In fact, everything that will tend to make the occasion one of pleasure is to be secured, and we assure all who attend that a good time is expected.

—Among the names mentioned in Clinton county for Sheriff on the Republican ticket we notice that of Capt. R. S. Barker, Chief Engineer of the Fire Department in Lock Haven. There is no person whom we would rather see nominated than Mr. Barker. His record on all points is clear. In the army he served with distinction, and faithfully performed his duty as a soldier. A number of years since he was elected City Treasure, and filled that position creditably. He is better known as Chief Engineer of the Fire Department, which, by discreet management, good nature and laborious work, he has succeeded in bringing to its present high standard. With Barker at the head of the Republican ticket, a strong fight would be made.

—"A hater of tobacco asked an old negro woman, the fumes of whose pipe were annoying to him, if she thought she was a christian. "Yes, brudder, I 'spec's I is." "Do you believe in the Bible?" "Yes, brudder." "Do you know there is a passage in the scripture which says that nothing unclean shall inherit the kingdom of heaven?" "Yes, I've heard of it." "Well, Chloe, you smoke, and you cannot enter the enter the kingdom of heaven, because there is nothing so unclean as the breath of a smoker. What do you say to that?" "Why, I 'specks to leave my breff behind me when I go dar!"

Well, that's not exactly the case with Sechler's beef, pork and veal. Being the only good stock in town, there need be no fear of pollution in eating a reasonable quantity. He slaughters nothing but the best cattle, and hence its purity.

—The pic-nic of the Zion Salem Sunday-school, J. P. Gephart, sup't., in J. G. Royer's grove, on the 10th, was a pleasant affair, notwithstanding the heavy shower in the forenoon. The Zion Union and Nittany Union schools were present, adding much to the day's pleasure. Zion Cornet Band also attended, and a correspondent says, "made their sweet music ring through the grove." C. Dale, Esq., of Bellefonte, delivered an entertaining address, and Rev. Perk spoke to the assemblage.

—A preliminary meeting for the purpose of making arrangements for the holding of a Printers' pic-nic was held in the *Herald* office at Tyrone last Saturday. We received our invitation too late to attend the meeting, and hence do not know what business was transacted. No doubt the boys will do what is right in the matter. Let them be certain to have plenty of "pi."

—Manager Malin, of the Western Union Telegraph Office, spent last Thursday at Lloydsville, in company with the operators on the Middle Division Pennsylvania railroad. He reports an exceedingly pleasant time, being especially delighted with the romantic ride over the Bell's Gap railroad.

—Mr. Olie Meek, foreman in the *Watchman* office, accompanied the editorial excursionists to Mammoth Cave, Ky. He left town Monday afternoon. Mr. Meek is a steady, go-ahead printer, and deserves this short vacation.

The Agricultural Society.

A meeting of the Centre County Agricultural Society was held in the Court House last Monday night, President Hoy in the chair.

The question of changing the time for regular meetings was brought up, and a committee consisting of J. G. Larimer, Gen. Beaver and D. S. Keller was appointed to examine the provisions of the charter bearing on the subject.

Secretary Dale reported the payment of nearly all the outstanding premiums of 1877, and is of the opinion that sufficient funds remain in the treasury to liquidate the remaining claims of that character.

An invitation was extended to the Grangers of the county to be present. Leonard Rhone, Esq., on behalf of that organization, said the invitation had been accepted, and doubted not that satisfactory arrangements could be made.

The Secretary reported as per instructions in reference to printing a sufficient number of premium lists, but the matter was not definitely settled.

There was an informal interchange of opinion in regard to the coming fair, and all were of the opinion that it would be a success. Premiums will be paid promptly.

—Our farmers should make an effort to increase the quality of their farm stock. To do this there must be an importation of thoroughbreds of the best kind. Unless this is done our farmers can not rise above the common level as stock breeders. At the next county Fair, Major W. R. McFarlane, of Reedsville, Mifflin county, will be present with a car load of thoroughbreds from Kentucky, consisting of short horns, bulls, cows and heifers. Also a lot of Berkshire hogs, all of which will be offered at private sale on the Fair grounds. We give our readers the highest assurances of the character of Major McFarlane, with whom they have to deal. He operates one of the largest and best stock farms in Central Pennsylvania, and keeps nothing but first-class stock. Now that a good opportunity will be presented to all who desire to raise fine stock, we think every one interested should avail themselves of the opportunity.

—Harry Campbell, and employee at Laird, Foutz & Bartley's planing mill, met with a painful accident last Wednesday morning. He was sawing strips on a small rip saw, and while his attention was drawn from his work for a minute, his left hand came in contact with the saw. Part of the thumb was cut off and the first finger badly mutilated, while the third finger at the knuckle was slightly injured. Dr. Dobbins dressed the wound.

—Miss Lizzie F. Baker, daughter of Joseph Baker, of College township, left yesterday afternoon for North Western College, Naperville, Ill., where she will take the position of Preceptress in that institution. Miss Baker graduated at Lewisburg University six years ago, and has since been engaged as a teacher. Miss Baker's reputation is well established in this and adjoining counties, and we have no doubt as to her success in her new position.

—William H. Taylor, Post Adjutant Commander at Fort Federal Hill, Baltimore, Md., in March, 1865, and A. H. Frazer, Sergeant of the 22d Reserve Corps, Washington, D. C., in November, 1864, will learn something to their advantage by sending their post-office address to the editor of the *Republican*, Clearfield, Pa. The editors of all papers favoring the interest of the soldier will please give this notice one or more insertions.

—George J. Boal, formerly of this county, has been nominated for Congress by the Fifth Iowa district. As Democrats are not elected in the State of Iowa, Mr. Boal stands a mighty poor chance of getting to Washington. His *Boal* of enjoyment is not likely to get brim full and then run over.

—The Bush House select hop last Thursday night was a grand success. Many guests participated in the merry dance until 11 o'clock, when refreshments of the most delicious character were served. After the repast, dancing was resumed and continued until towards morning

—C. E. Lyman, Esq., of Lock Haven Greenback candidate for District Attorney in Clinton county, attended the National convention in Bellefonte yesterday.

—County Seperintendent Meyer will be in Bellefonte on Tuesday, August 27th, to examine teachers who do not hold professional certificates.

—Centre county evidently is bereft of big snaix, as we haven't received a solitary story this summer.

Lock Haven's New Railroad.

The people of Lock Haven haven't lost sight of the new railroad project but are clinging to it with more tenacity than an public movement that has agitated that place for some time. A committee visited Mr. Gowen, of the Reading road, who seems to be in sympathy with the movement. Below we give the committee's report. This road, if it gets to Beech Creek coal fields, would, in time, be extended to Snow Shoe and Philipsburg, as the people of the latter place have already considered the matter. Following is the report:

In pursuance of a resolution adopted at a meeting of the citizens of Lock Haven, held at the Mayor's office, July, 1878, Messrs. Shaw, Christ, Scott, McCormick and Moore, were appointed a committee to visit Philadelphia and consult with Mr. Gowen, President of the Reading railroad company, in reference to the proposed railroad from Williamsport and Jersey Shore to the coal fields of Centre and Clearfield counties.

This committee beg to report that they visited Philadelphia on the 30th of July, and had a very satisfactory interview with President Gowen. Mr Gowen manifested a deep interest in the contemplated enterprise, and was willing to render all the assistance in his power to aid the undertaking. Owing to the depressed financial condition of his company, he was unable to offer any pecuniary assistance; but being anxious to extend his business and increase the freight on his road, he generously offered to set aside twenty per cent. of the gross receipts from all traffic over the entire line of his road, brought from the new road, and invest the amount realized thereby annually in the purchase of bonds of the new road to be issued for the construction of the same. He further agrees to furnish all motive power and cars necessary to move the freight and passengers, and to market for us one million or more tons of coal annually, consuming at least 300,000 tons annually on the line of his own road; the coal to be shipped in steamers from Port Richmond (Phila.) to points in the extreme east, thus avoiding competition with coal mined and shipped by the Penna. railroad company.

As there is already a road from Lock Haven to Beech Creek, with ability to do ten times the business it is now doing. Mr. Gowen suggested the idea of making some satisfactory arrangement with the Bald Eagle Valley railroad company to haul the coal and other freight from Beech Creek to Lock Haven, and thus avoid the necessity of building a new road that distance, which would come in competition with the Bald Eagle Valley, when one road is amply sufficient to do all the business. His views were, that the country has already more railroads than are earning interest on the investments, and it would be better to pool all earnings than to enter into ruinous competition entailing loss upon both companies.

If such an arrangement as suggested by Mr. Gowen could be effected, much less money would be required to build a road, than contemplated by Mr. Saylor. Your committee express great satisfaction with their interview with Mr. Gowen and the courtesy they received, and believe that with proper exertions, a railroad can be built at least from Jersey Shore to Lock Haven.

Court Proceedings.

Court opened monday morning promptly at 10 o'clock with Judge Orvis on the bench. Up to yesterday at noon the following cases had been disposed of:

R. D. Cummings, violation of liquor law; not guilty, but required to pay costs.

Samuel Reasner, assault and battery; guilty; fine of $5.00 and costs of prosecution.

Lewis Watson, driving over a lady; guilty; not sentenced.

—Our readers, especially in the Bald Eagle Valley, will not forget the Sunday School Institute to be held at Howard all day Friday of the present week. Arrangements are in progress to make the three sessions both interesting and profitable to all who attend. Those who come as teachers and speakers are requested to make special written preparation in answer to the question, "What can you say of the Bible that cannot be said of any other book in the world?" Particular attention should also be given beforehand to the lesson for the next Sabbath, Luke 7:40,50.

—County Surveyor Devling informs us that Centre is the "boss" county of the State in point of territory since the creation of the new county of Lackawanna. Centre contains 1,227 square miles, and Luzerne, before the division, contained 1,350 square miles.

—Friend Furey, of the *Watchman*, met with a painful accident last Friday. While cutting wood, the axe-handle struck him on the left knee, bruising it badly. He is around again.

—The Pittsburg Archery Club left for the smoky city last Monday morning. Trust they enjoyed themselves while among us, and we have reason to believe they did.

—Court week is an elegant time for farmers to pay their back subscription, providing they call around before the lawyers scoop out their wallets.

—The Clintondale camp-meeting closes to-morrow. More than the thousand persons are estimated present last Sunday. Some new features marked the meeting this year. No selling of anything but eatables was allowed within one mile of the grounds. Growth this, even tho' slow,

In Memoriam.

The announcement of the decease, on the 4th inst., in Hartford, Conn., of Mrs. Mary Ann Irvin, will touch many hearts with sorrowful emotion. The sad event by which her children are bereft of a dear, good mother, and a large circle of relations and friends are affected with deep grief, was the close of a long life, and one so useful, so simple and so beautiful that it would seem fitting to pay some tribute, humble though it be, to the character of this lovely Christian mother.

Mrs. Irvin was born in Glastenburg, Conn., in 1802. Her maiden name was Kinne. She was first united in marriage to Dr. Constans Curtin, who was for 35 years a practitioner of medicine in Bellefonte. She was left a widow by his decease, in 1842. She was subsequently married to Gen. James Irvin, again becoming a widow by the death of the General in 1862. The last few years of her life being marked by feeble and gradually declining health, her own departure was scarcely unexpected, and so having attained the age of 76 years, she came to the "grave in a full age like as a shock of corn cometh in his season."

A lady universally beloved, she was noted for her mildness and general Christian qualities; prominent among these was her hospitality her home was always open to her numerous friends, her generosity to the poor, and her general interest in the welfare of all with whom her walk in life brought her into contact. She on one occasion threw open her house in Bellefonte for an afternoon's entertainment to which the poor and infirm were invited. She evinced deep feeling for the condition of the desolate. How earnestly her counsel, and influence and efforts for the assistance of those who were in need, will be best understood by those whose privilege it was to witness occasions calling them forth. And to those who were in trouble and grief she appeared as the highest type of excellence. Here, indeed, shone out all the compassion of the tender mother. How could it fail to extort from those who knew and loved her the grateful exclamation, "Had I not been in trouble I never would have known half your virtues." Surely of such the inspired words were written, "Who can find a virtuous woman? For her price is above rubies. The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her. She stretcheth out her hand to the poor; yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy. Her husband is known in the gates, when he sitteth among the elders of the land. She openeth her mouth with wisdom, and in her tongue is the law of kindness. Her children rise up and call her blessed, her husband also, and he praiseth her." With the bright example of such faith, and patience and quiet trust and hope, let the stricken be cheered and animated to follow the example, sorrowing not "as those who have no hope," for "so He giveth His beloved sleep;" and "them which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him."

Her remains lie buried in Cedar Hill cemetery, Hartford, Conn. G. C.

HOW TO GET SICK.—Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know

HOW TO GET WELL, which is answered in three words—take Hop Bitters! See other column. 33-1t

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

COMMISSIONER.

We are requested to announce as a candidate for Commissioner, D. G. Ganoe, of Worth township, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

WE are authorized to announce as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, Andrew Gregg, of Potter township, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of S. H. Stover, of Boalsburg, Harris township, as a candidate for the office of Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, Aug. 21, 1878.

The merchants appear to be doing a reasonable trade for this season of the year—all hopeful of a better day during the ensuing fall.

FLOUR.—The flour market for mills is very limited, which is almost confined to home consumption, owing to the discrimination of freight rates from the west.

WHEAT.—The receipts of wheat are light, but the market is steady and the prices are firm.

The speculation as to the future indicate that prices will rule low.

CORN.—Corn is rather dull sale, but the growing crop does not promise well and will yield below the average, which is an inducement for those who have stock on hand to hold it for future developments.

OATS.—Oats is in full supply and prices low—twenty cents per bushel being the prices offered for new, which of course will effect the price of last year's crop.

HAY.—Hay is dull sale at low prices.

BUTTER.—Good butter is scarce and always will be until the market will afford a price that will pay for making it.

APPLES.—Good green apples sell in the market at sixty cents per bushel, and some have been retailed from the stores at fifty cents per bushel.

QUOTATIONS.

White wheat per bushel	$ 90
Red wheat	90
Rye per bushel	45
Corn, cob	40
Corn, shelled	40
Oats new	20
Cloverseed	7 00
Flour, retail, per barrel	5 00@5 20
Flour, wholesale	4 50@4 75

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$ 8 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	6 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	6 50
Short straw per ton	5 50@6 50

PLASTER.

Cayuga, ground, per ton	$ 9 00
Nova Scotia, ground, per ton	10 00

Provision Market.

Corrected weekly by Valentines & Co.

Apples, dried, per pound	
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	
Beans per quart	
Fresh butter per pound	15
Chickens per pound	6
Cheese per pound	15
Country hams per pound	12
Hams, sugar cured	15
Bacon	10
Lard per pound	8
Eggs per doz	10
Potatoes per bushel	40
Dried beef	20
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	25
Canned tomatoes per can	15
Lemons per doz	50
Dried sweet corn per pound	
Small onions per quart	

Philadelphia Markets.

PHILADELPHIA, August 19, 1878.

WHEAT.—The receipts of wheat since the 1st inst. is 1,038,000 bushels. Red, 105; amber, 108; white, 1.10.

RYE.—Rye, 56@58.

CORN.—Corn, 46@50.

OATS—Old, 39c; new mixed, 26½@27½.